

# CANDY

I.C.D.  
8

10c

A QUALITY  
COMIC  
PUBLICATION

AMERICA'S FAVORITE TEEN-AGE GIRL

AUGUST  
No. 23

C'MON NOW, TED...  
MY SANDWICHES AREN'T  
**THAT** BAD!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



**VALUABLE  
PREMIUMS**

**GIVEN**

**BOYS! GIRLS!  
PREMIUMS**

**BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES**



**GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES**, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). **Simply Give** beautiful pictures with White **CLOVERINE** Brand **SALVE** used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.

**DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED, Over 15" in height**, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

**BICYCLES** (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. **NO MONEY NOW.** We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!

**WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY**  
Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa.

**CASH COMMISSIONS**

**GIVEN**

**MAIL  
THIS  
COUPON  
TODAY**

**MAIL THIS COUPON  
SEND NO MONEY NOW  
WE TRUST YOU**

**Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa. Date**

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

St. or R. R. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone # \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

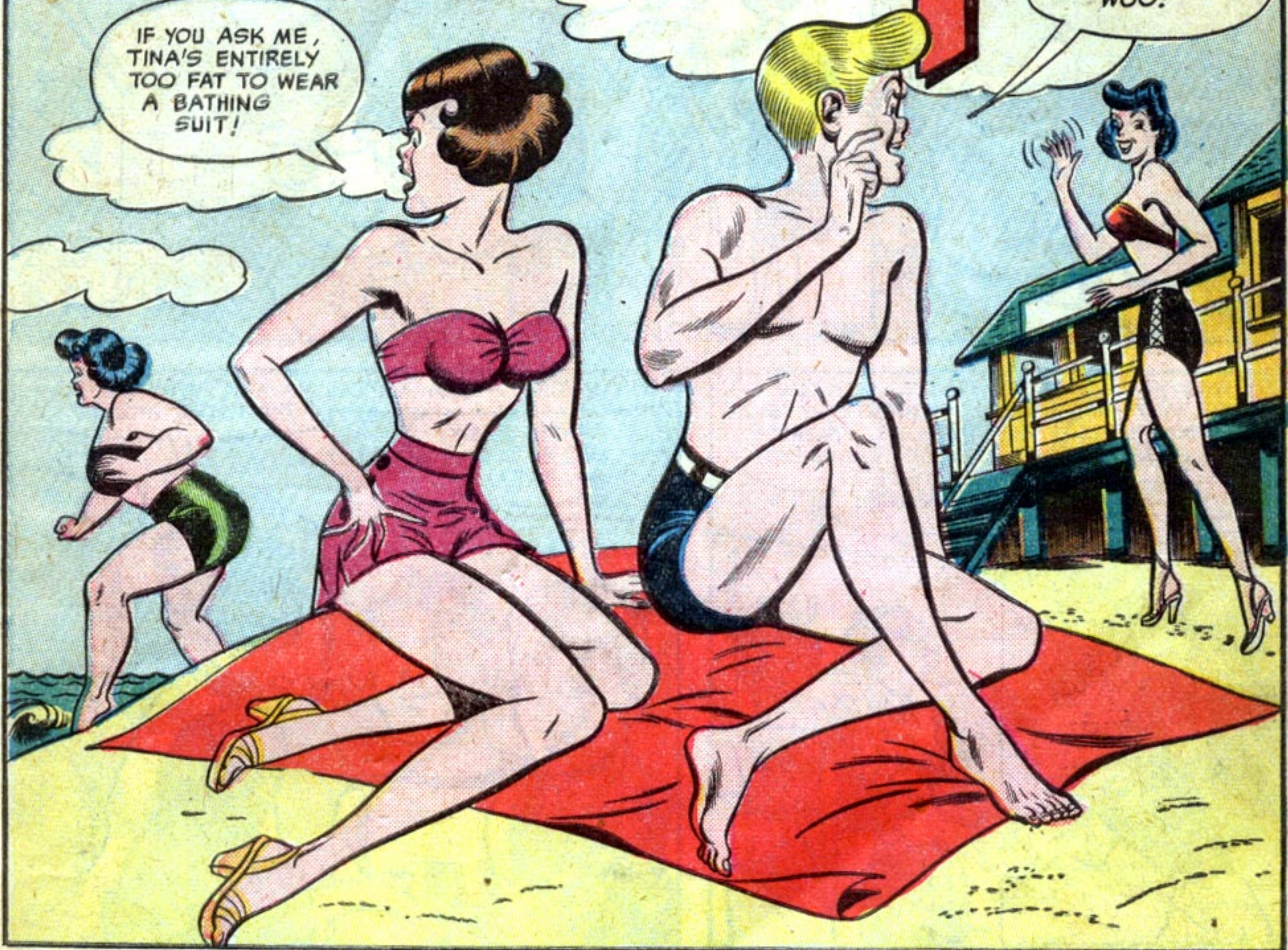
PASTE COUPON ON POSTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY



# Candy

IF YOU ASK ME,  
TINA'S ENTIRELY  
TOO FAT TO WEAR  
A BATHING  
SUIT!

FROM WHERE  
I STAND, SHE'S  
JUST ABOUT  
PERFECT! WOO,  
WOO!



A SATURDAY  
IN HARTWICK....

GOSH, JUST A WEEK TILL THE BIG  
SWIMMING PARTY AND PICNIC!  
I'LL BE GOING WITH  
TED, OF COURSE!

I HAVE A  
DATE WITH JIM  
KIRBY! HE'S MY HEART-THROB  
OF THE MOMENT!



WHO'S  
TAKING  
YOU, TINA?

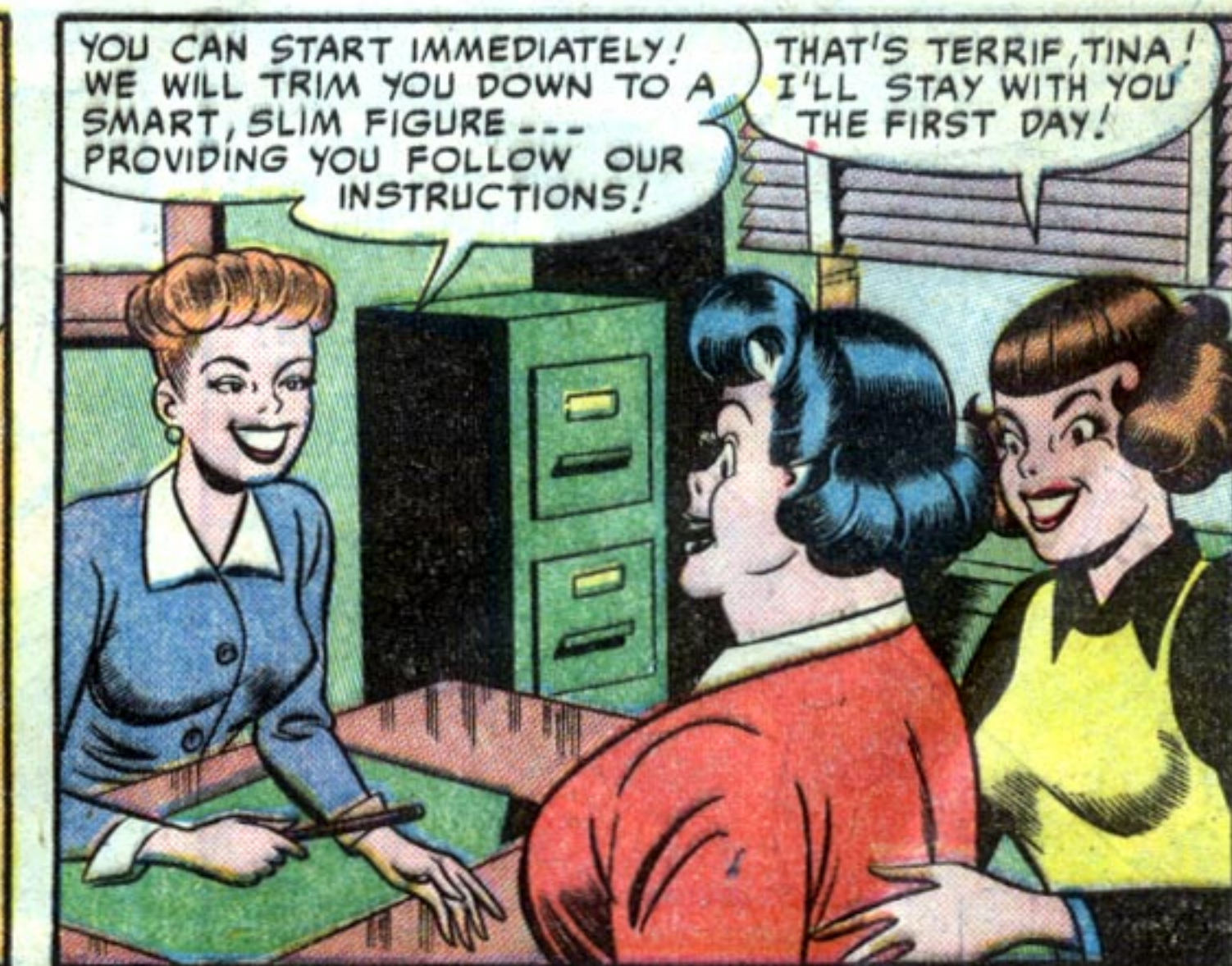
ME! I'LL PROBABLY STAG  
IT AS USUAL! WELL, SEE  
YOU LATER!



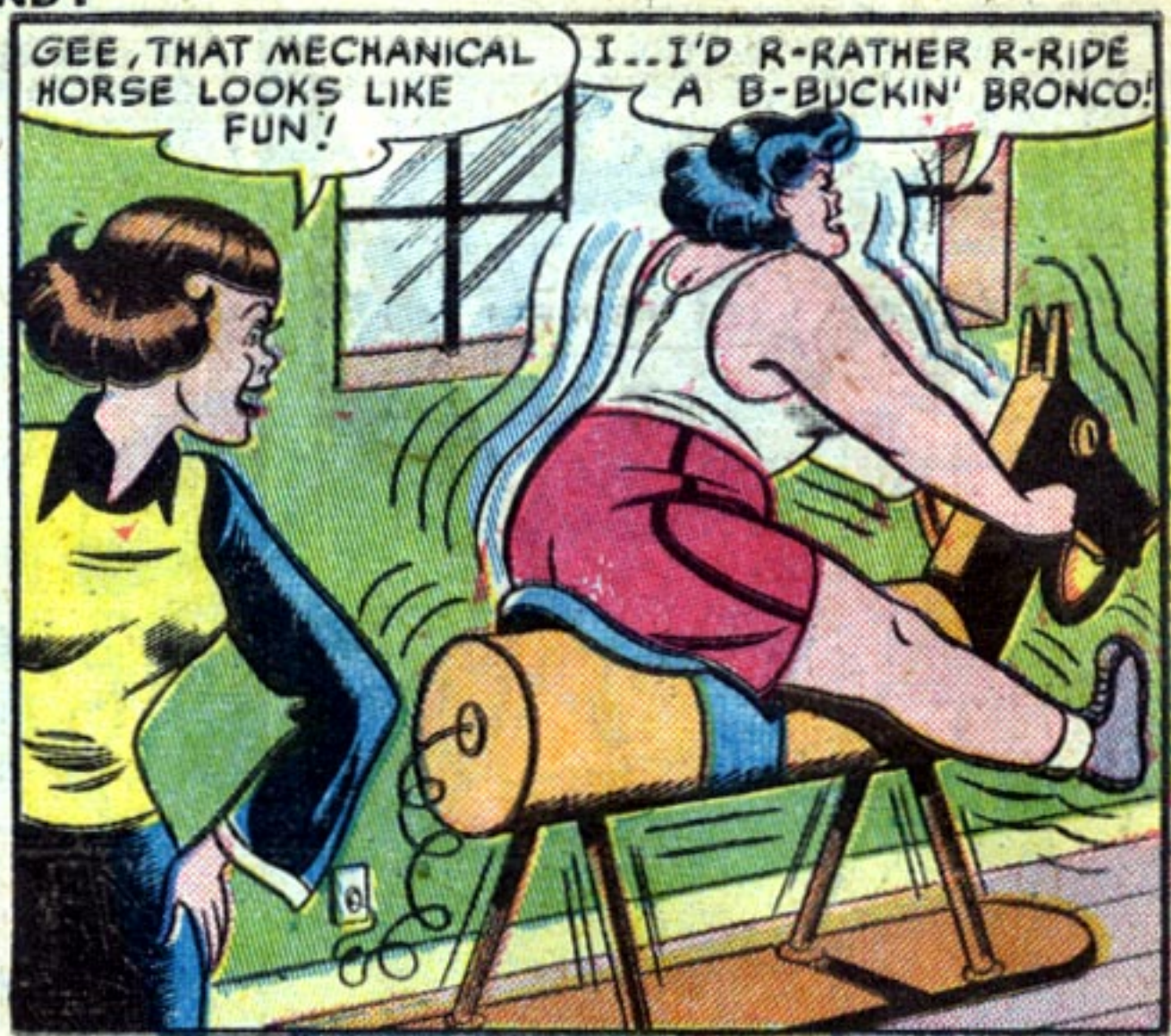
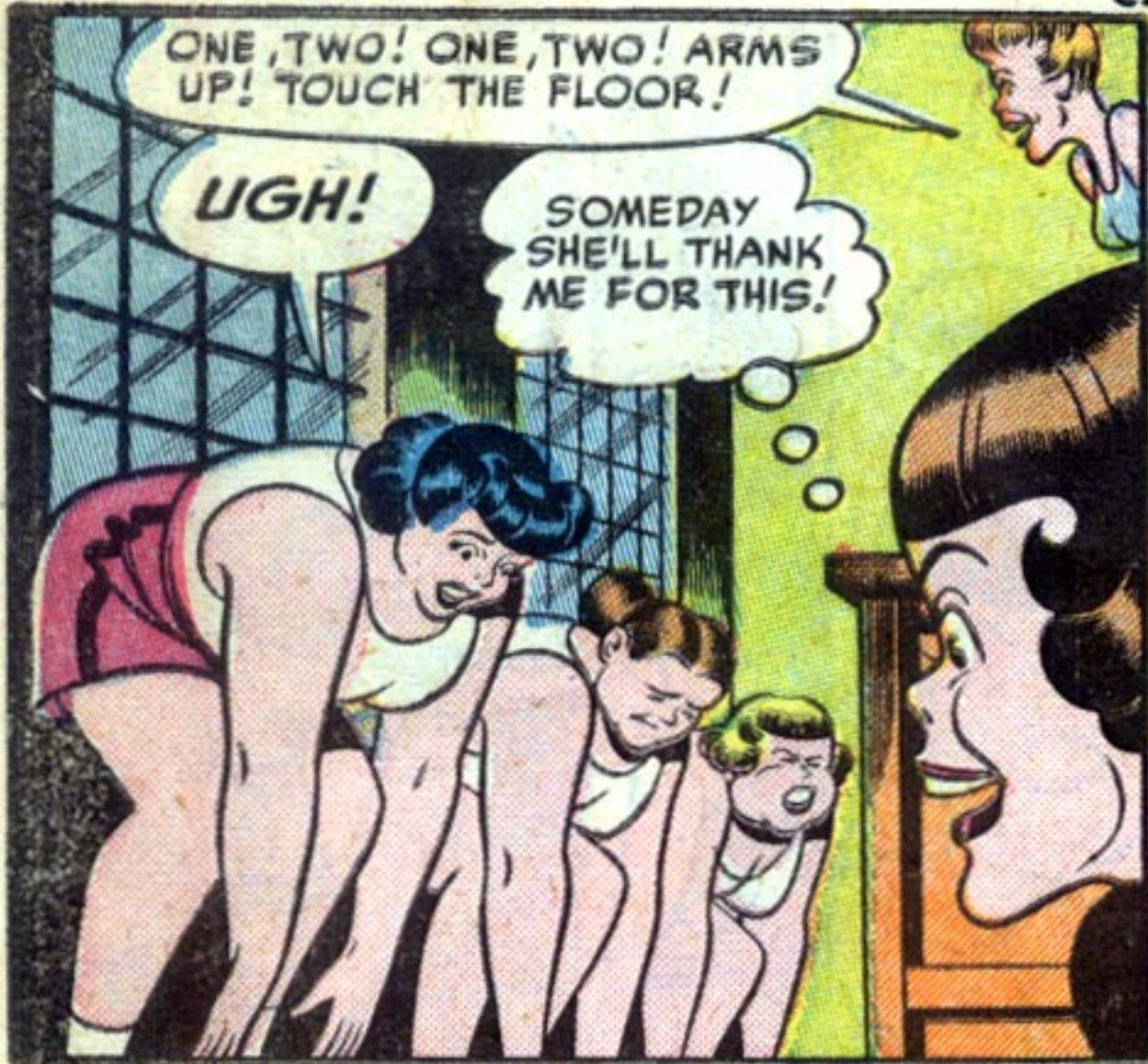








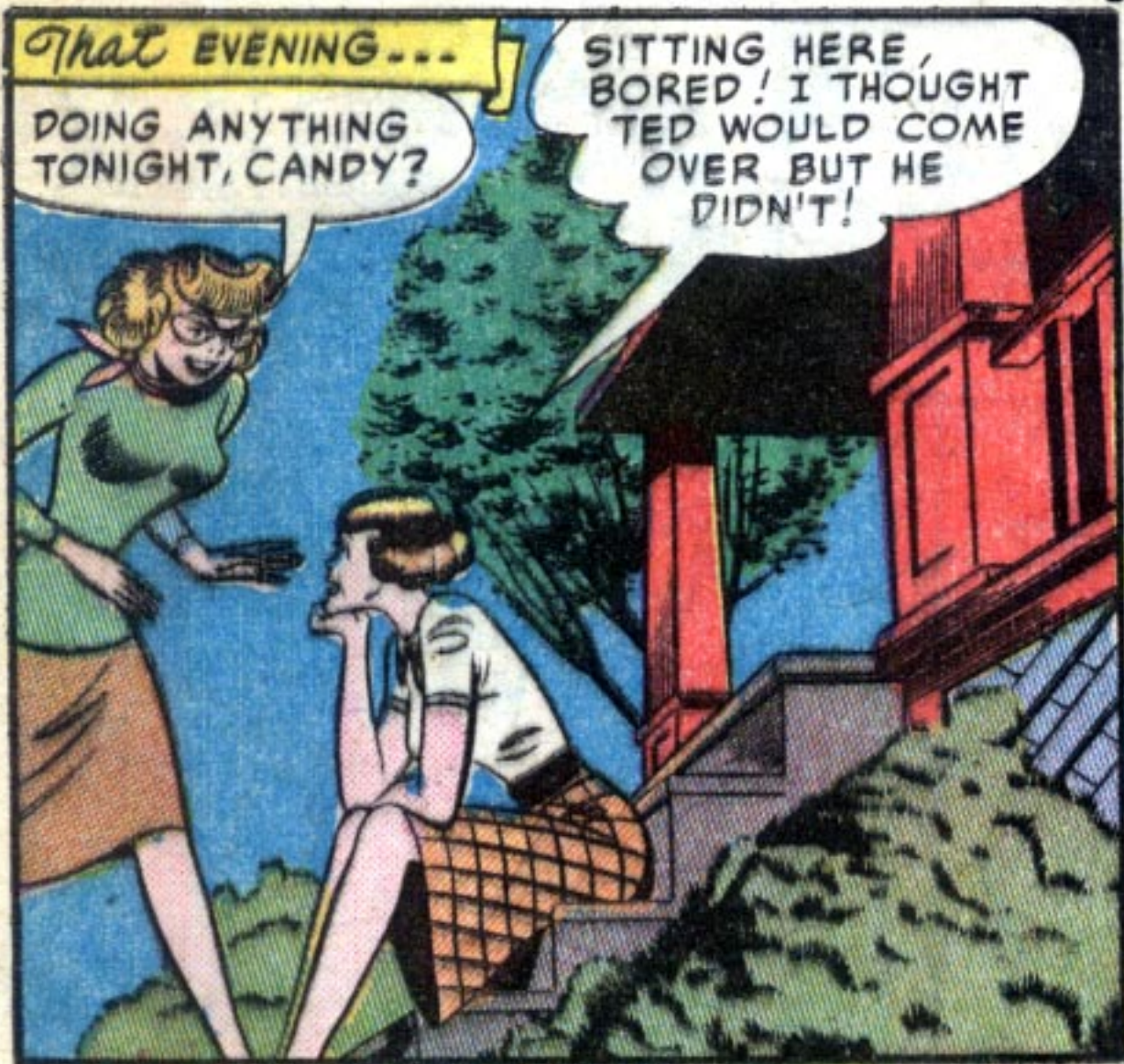














# CANDY







YOU'RE A LAMB TO TAKE ME OUT TONIGHT, TED, DEAR!

A LAMB IN WOLF'S CLOTHING! I NEVER THOUGHT MY GIRL FRIEND WOULD STEAL MY BOY FRIEND THIS WAY!



OH! BOO, HOO! TRISH, I'M SO MISERABLE, I COULD DIE!

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M HAPPY! JIM'S GOT HER DATED FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!



NEXT NIGHT, THURSDAY---

TED CALLED ME FOR A DATE AND I HUNG UP ON HIM!

YOU WERE PERFECTLY RIGHT! WHEN I THINK THAT JIM'S OUT WITH TINA NOW---



TRISH, LOOK! TWO ROWS UP AND CENTER!

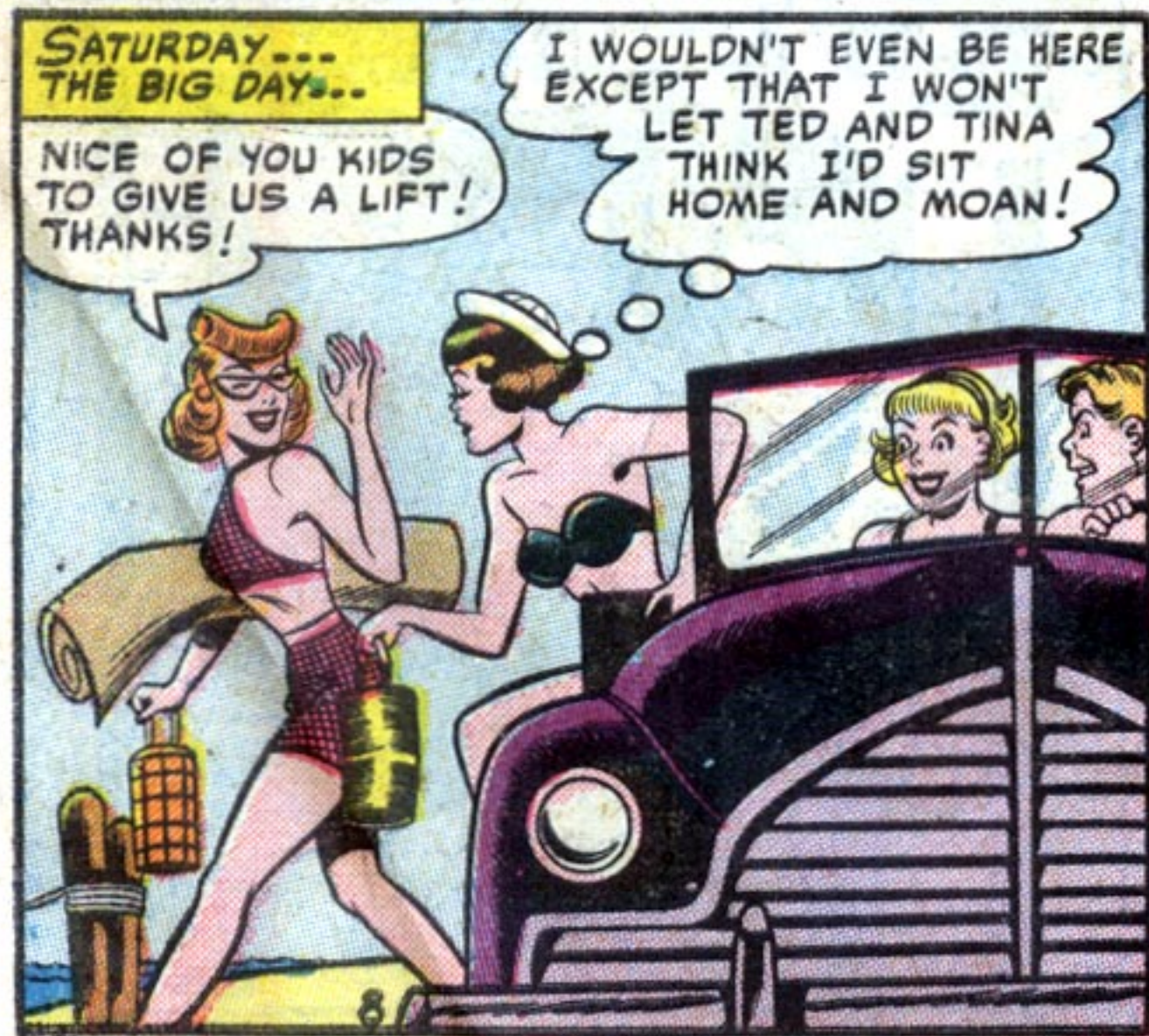
JIM AND TINA! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO THINK I WAS SPYING, EVEN THOUGH I'D LIKE TO!



NEXT AFTERNOON, FRIDAY---

SURE YOU GALS WON'T GO WITH US TO THE BIG WHING-DING TOMORROW?

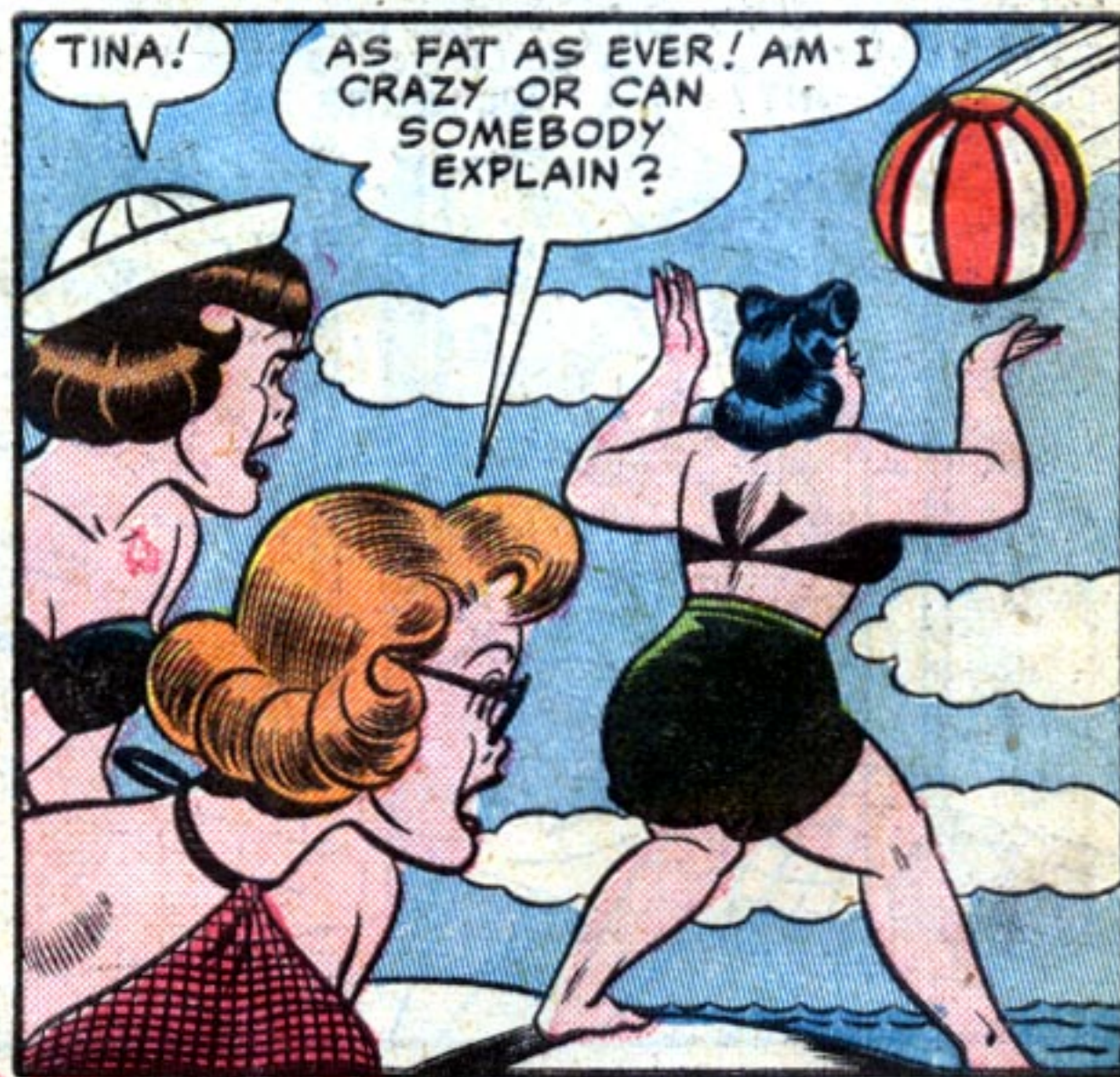
CERTAINLY NOT! YOU'RE SO OVER-TOMORROW! TINA'S GLAMOR...TAKE HER!



SATURDAY--- THE BIG DAY---

NICE OF YOU KIDS TO GIVE US A LIFT! THANKS!

I WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE EXCEPT THAT I WON'T LET TED AND TINA THINK I'D SIT HOME AND MOAN!

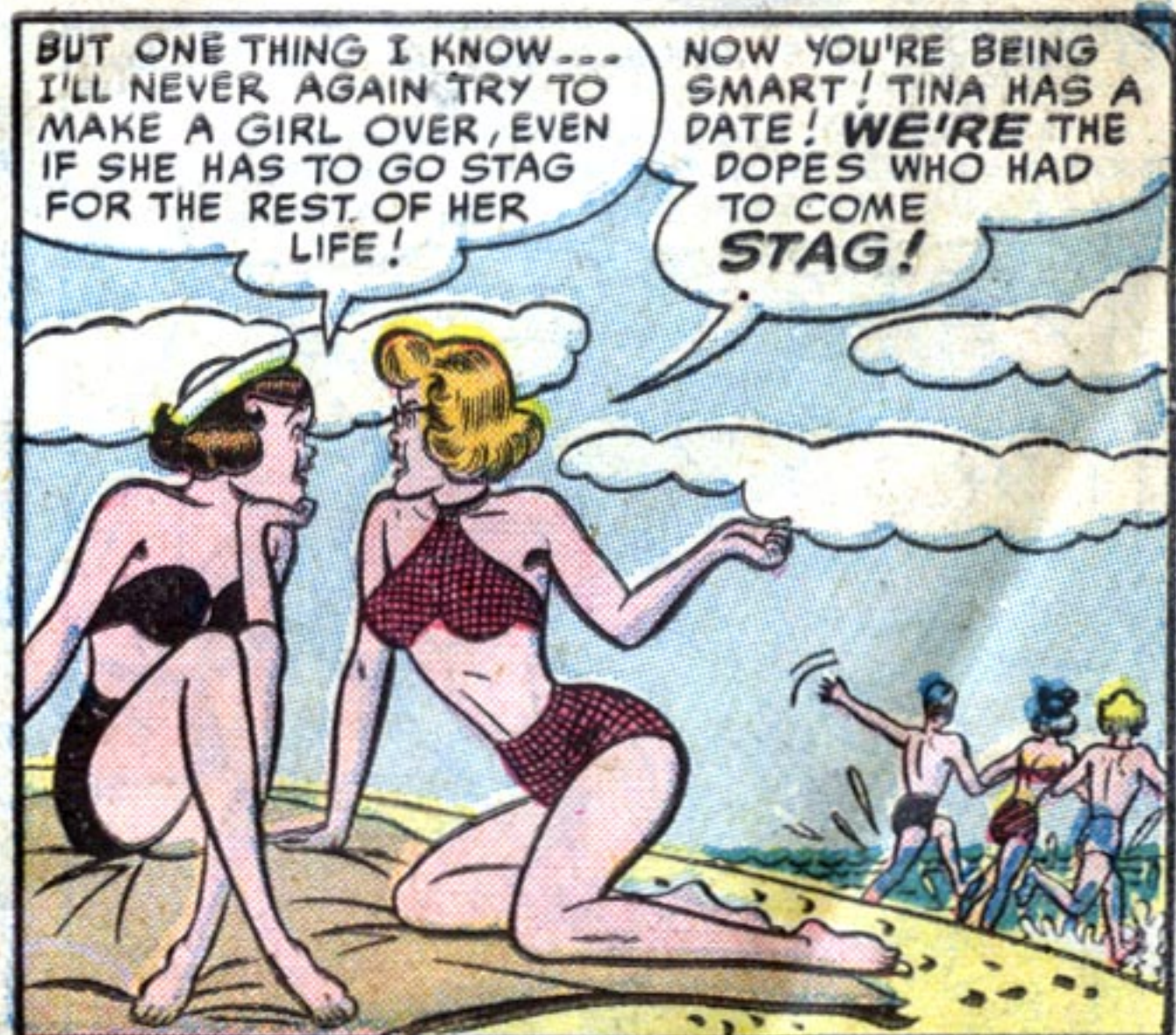
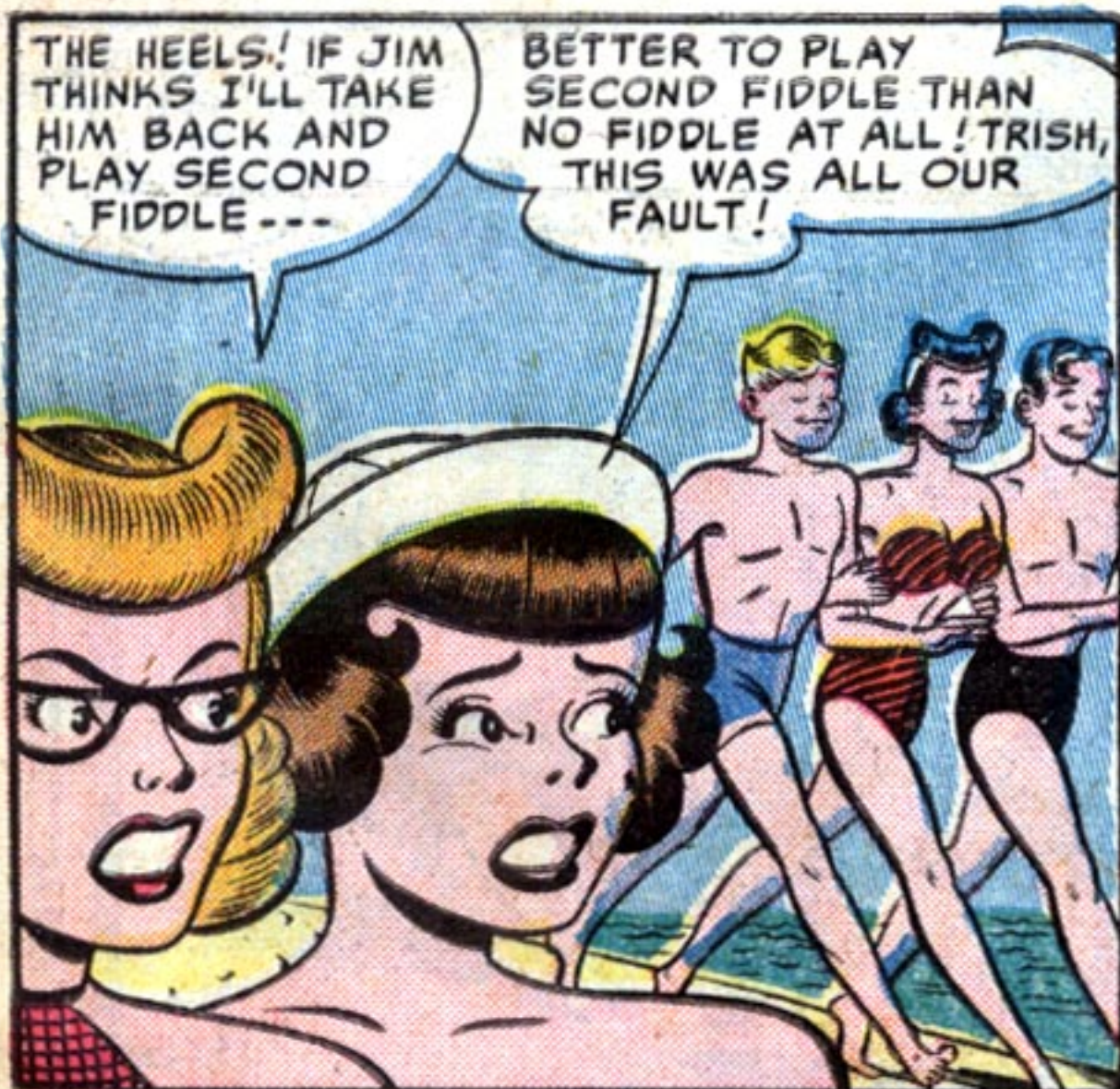


TINA!

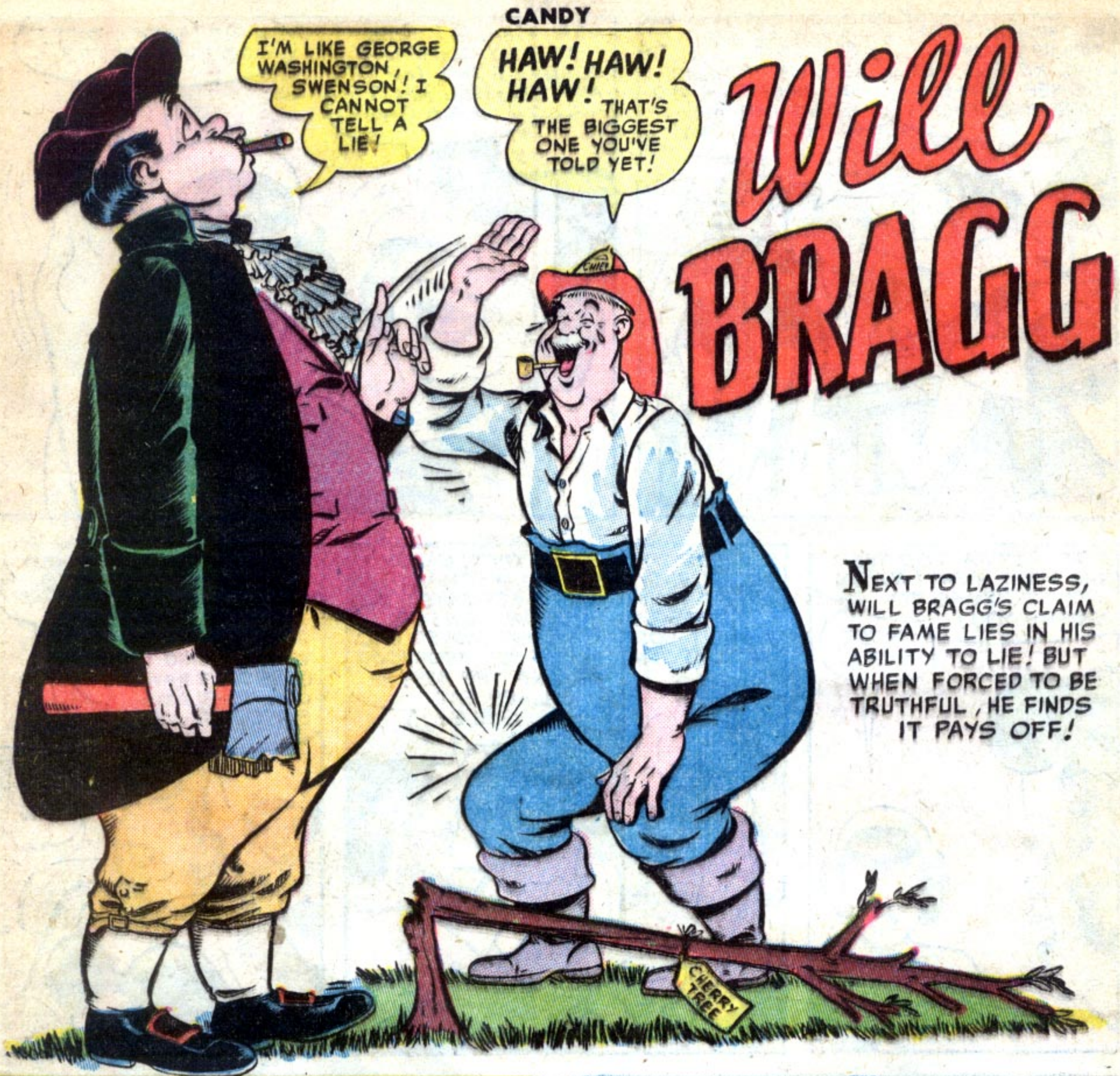
AS FAT AS EVER! AM I CRAZY OR CAN SOMEBODY EXPLAIN?



CANDY







NEXT TO LAZINESS, WILL BRAGG'S CLAIM TO FAME LIES IN HIS ABILITY TO LIE! BUT WHEN FORCED TO BE TRUTHFUL, HE FINDS IT PAYS OFF!

IT BEGAN AT MRS. MAHOULAHAN'S BOARDING HOUSE...

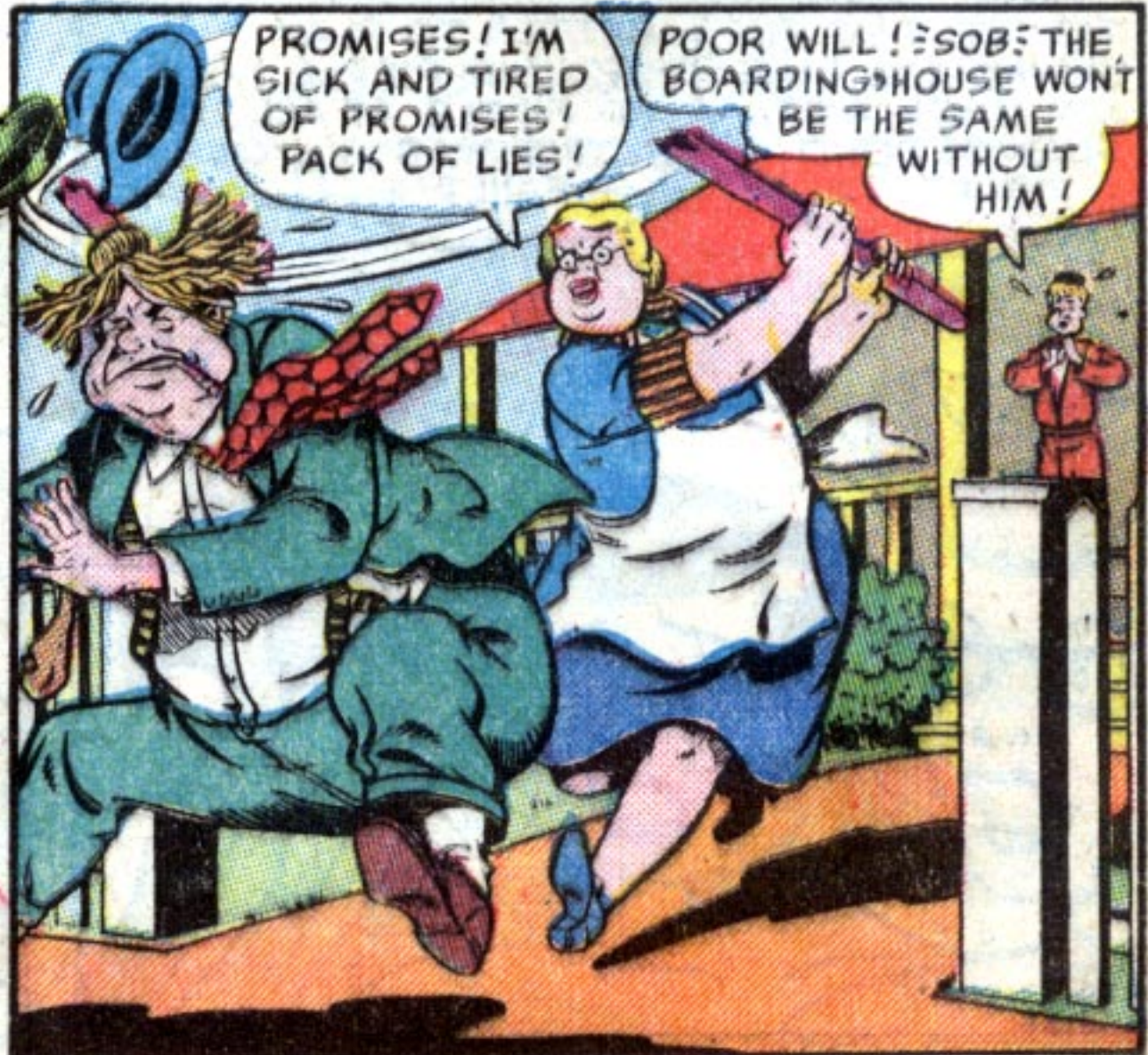
GET OUT, YOU BIG BUM! AND DON'T SHOW YOURSELF AROUND HERE TILL YOU CAN PAY THE BACK RENT YOU OWE!

I'LL HAVE IT FOR YOU TODAY! I PROMISE!

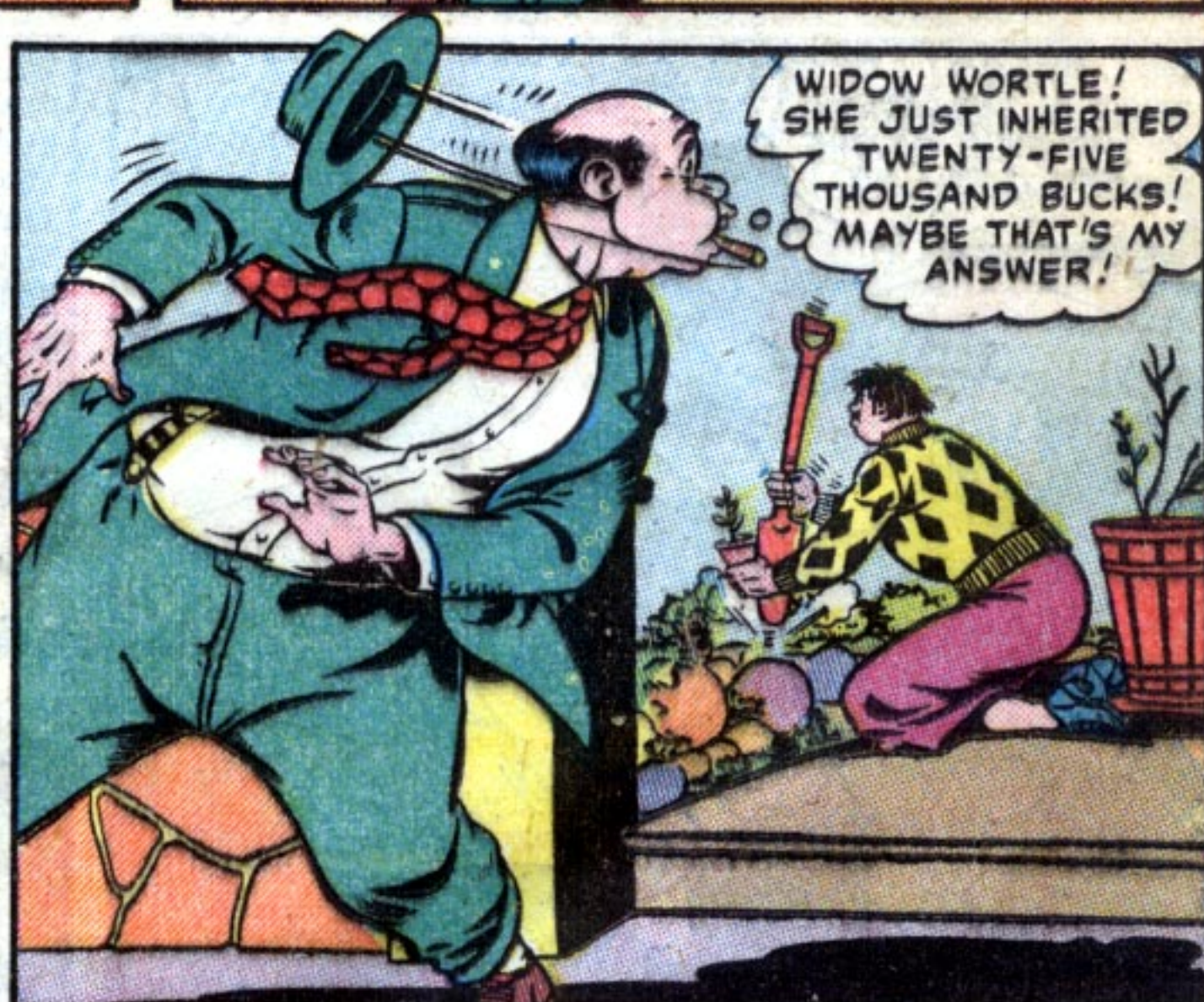
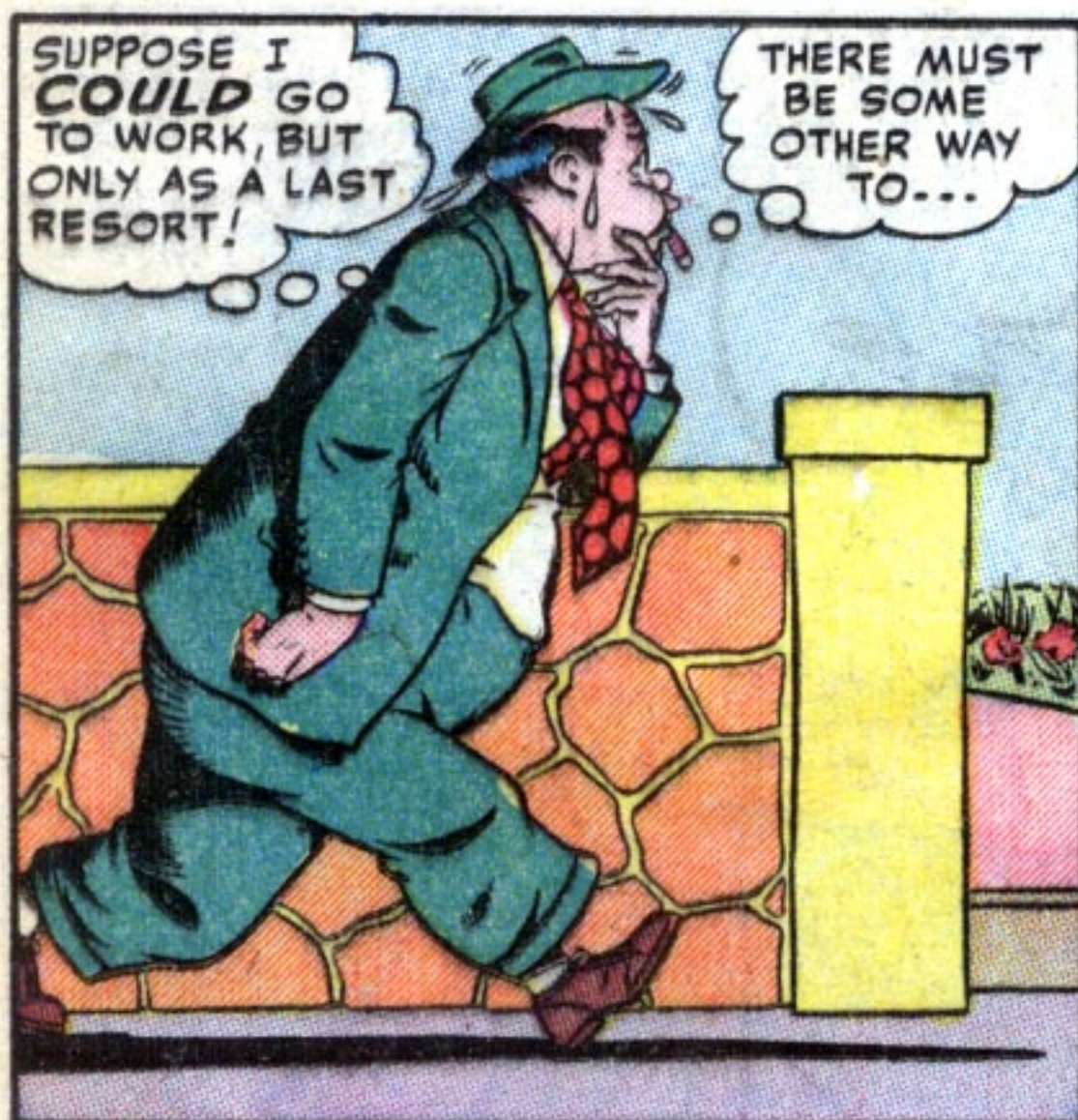


PROMISES! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF PROMISES! PACK OF LIES!

POOR WILL! SOB! THE BOARDING HOUSE WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT HIM!



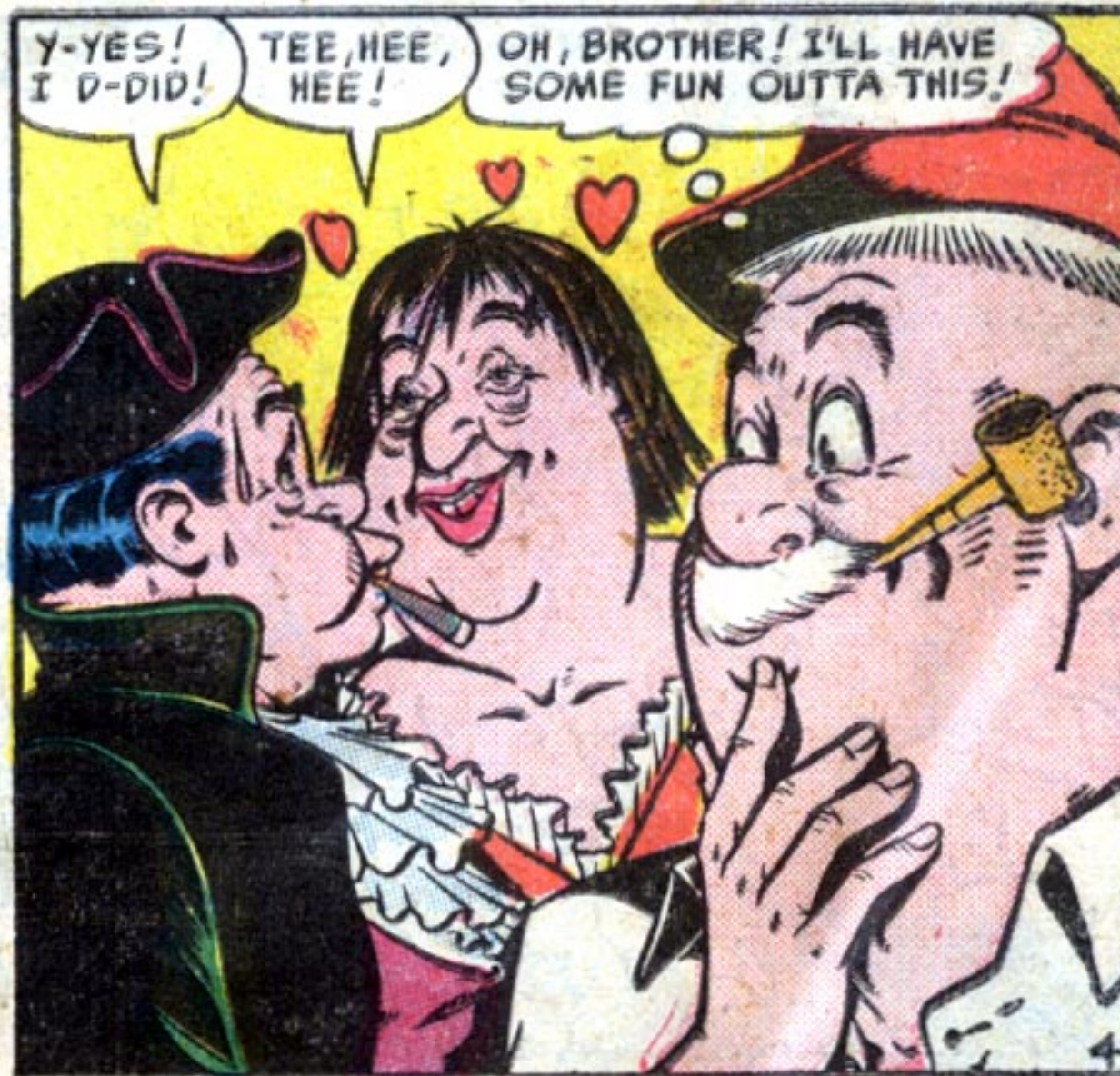
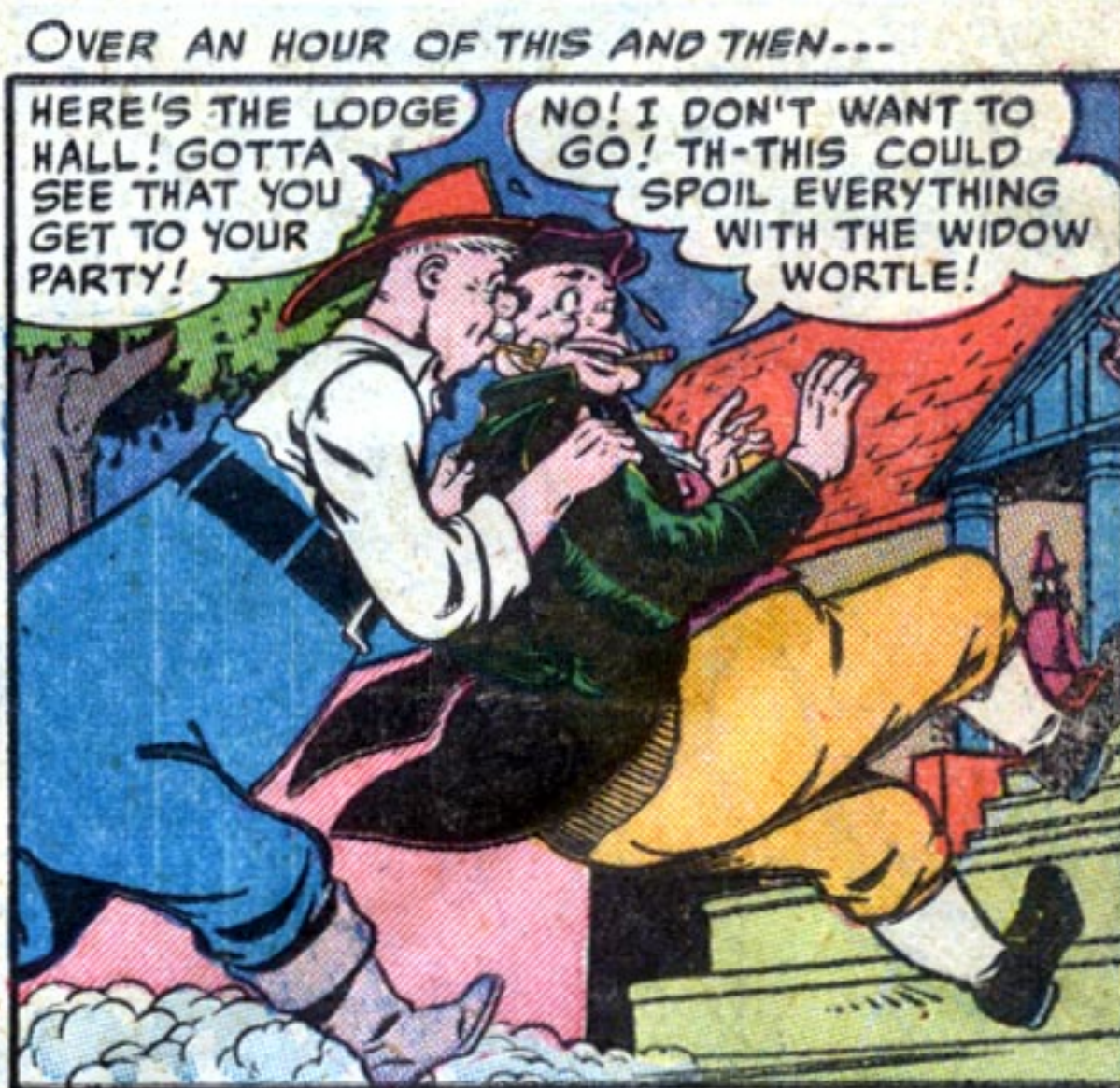
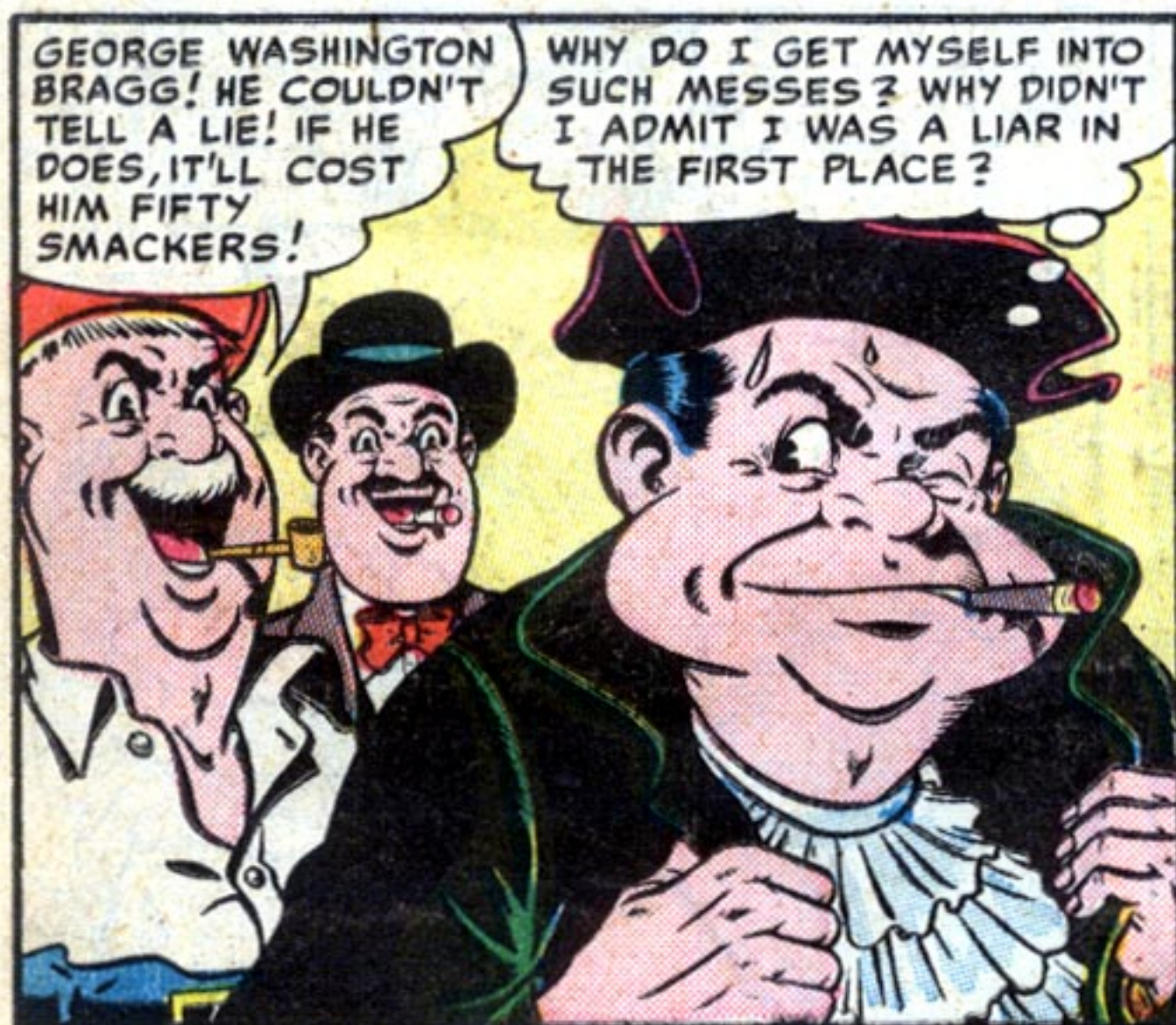




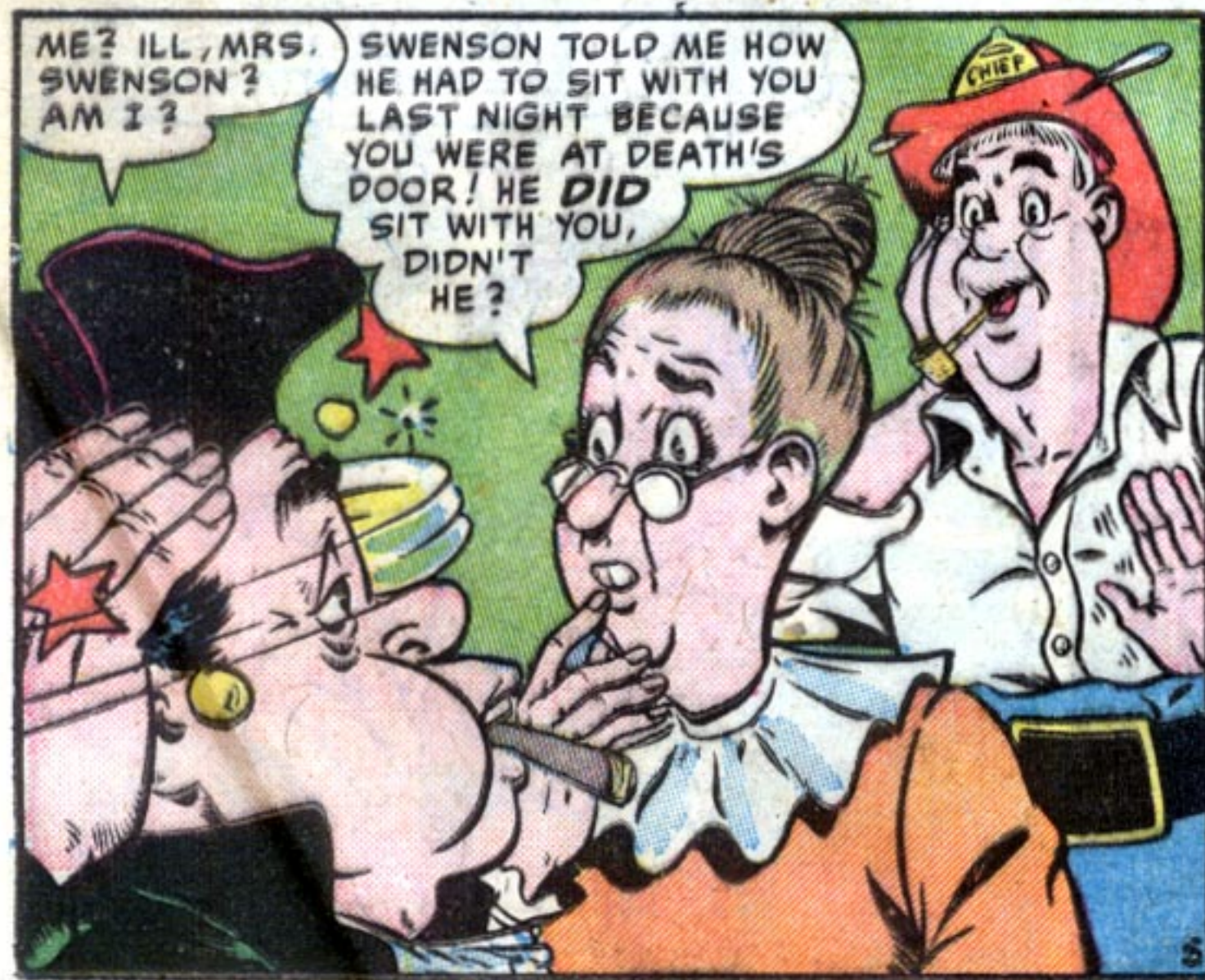




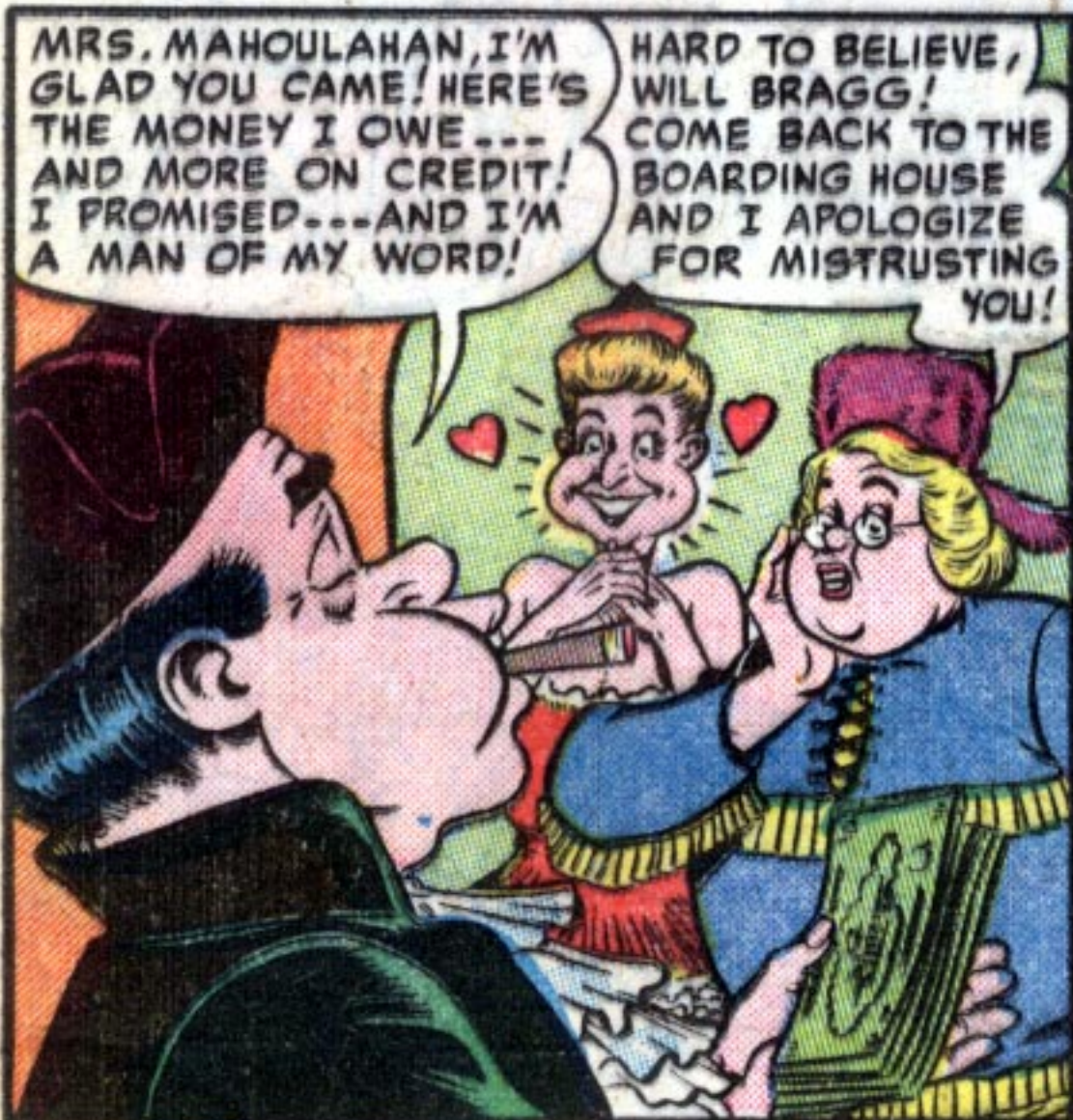






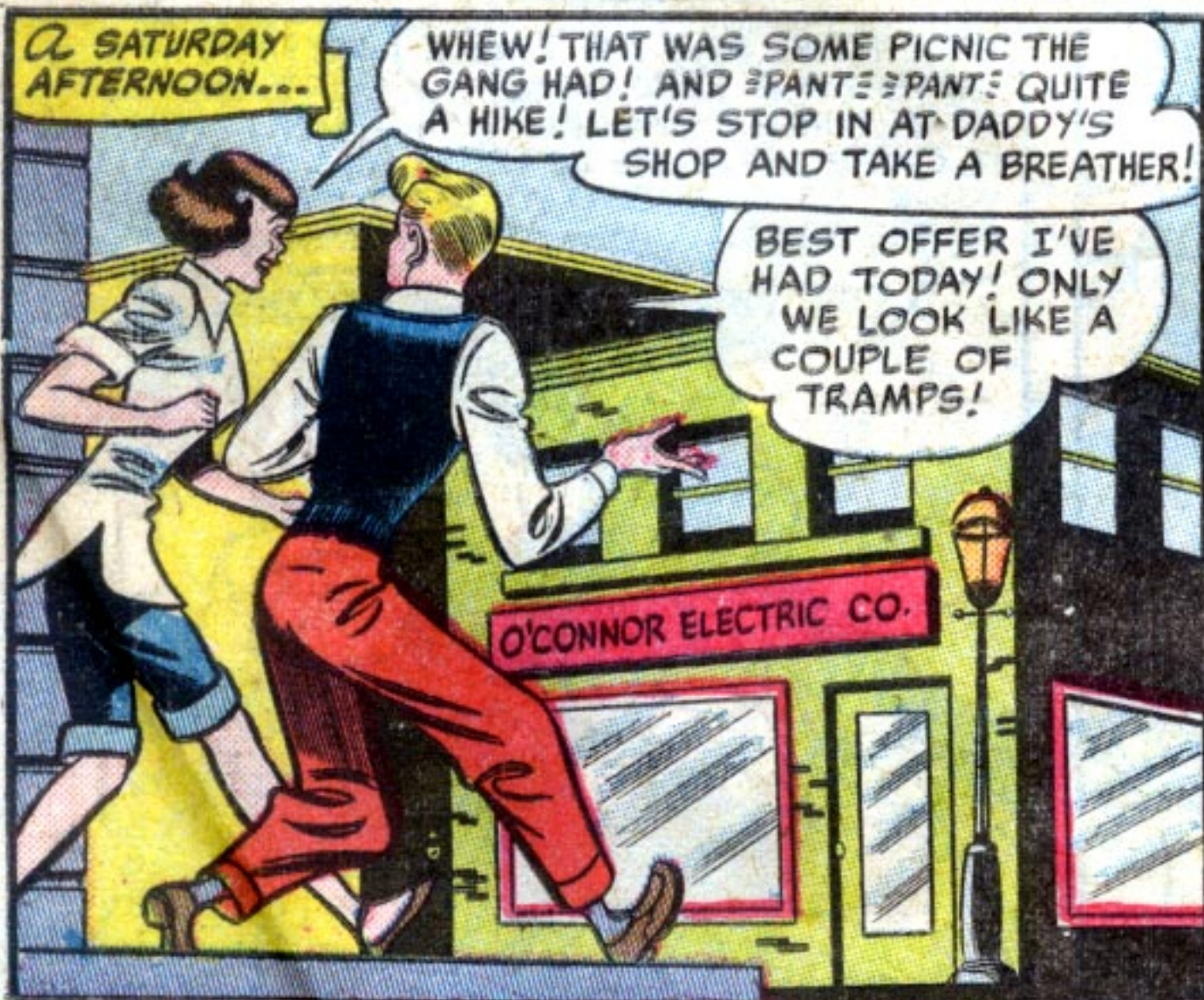
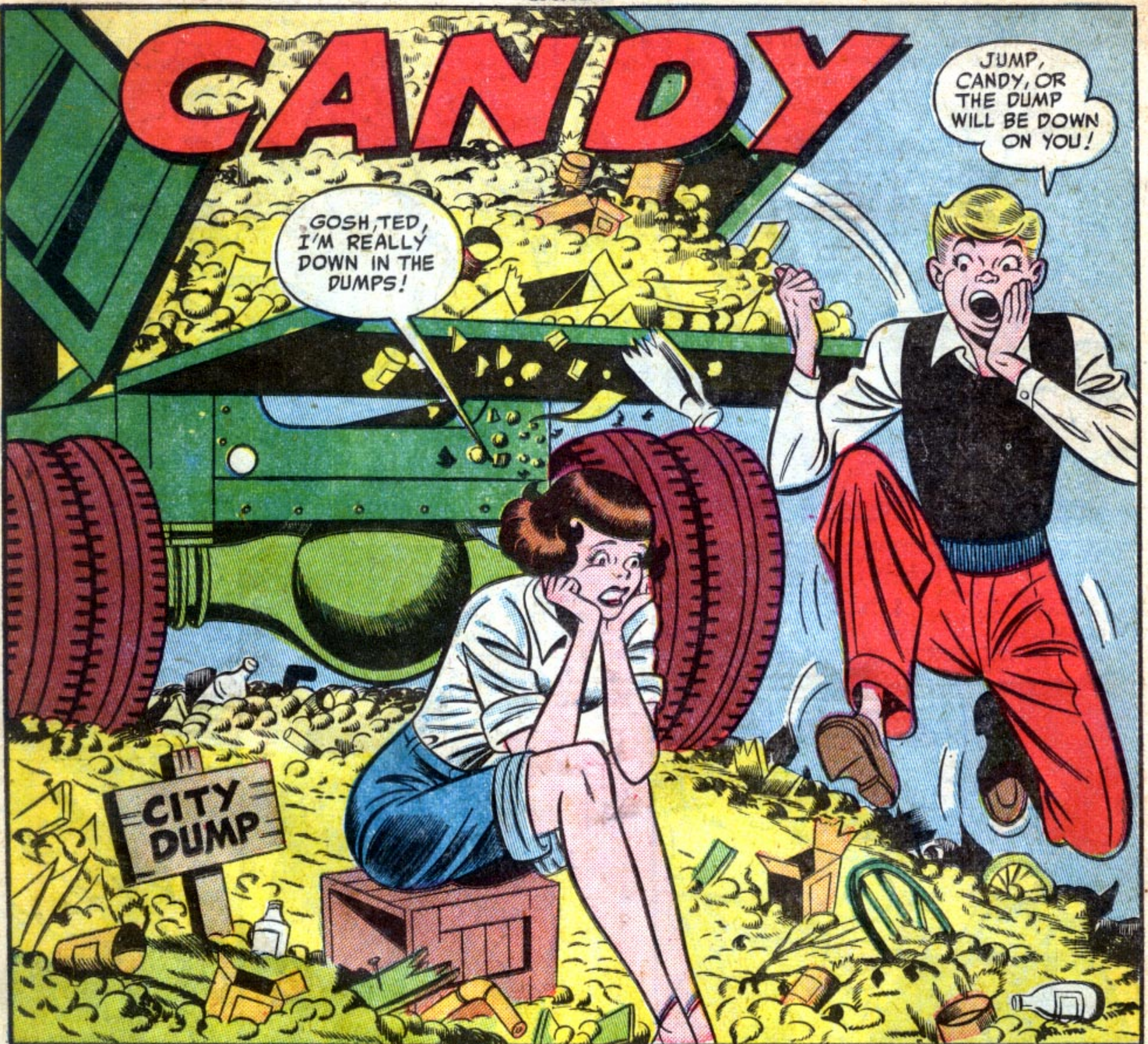




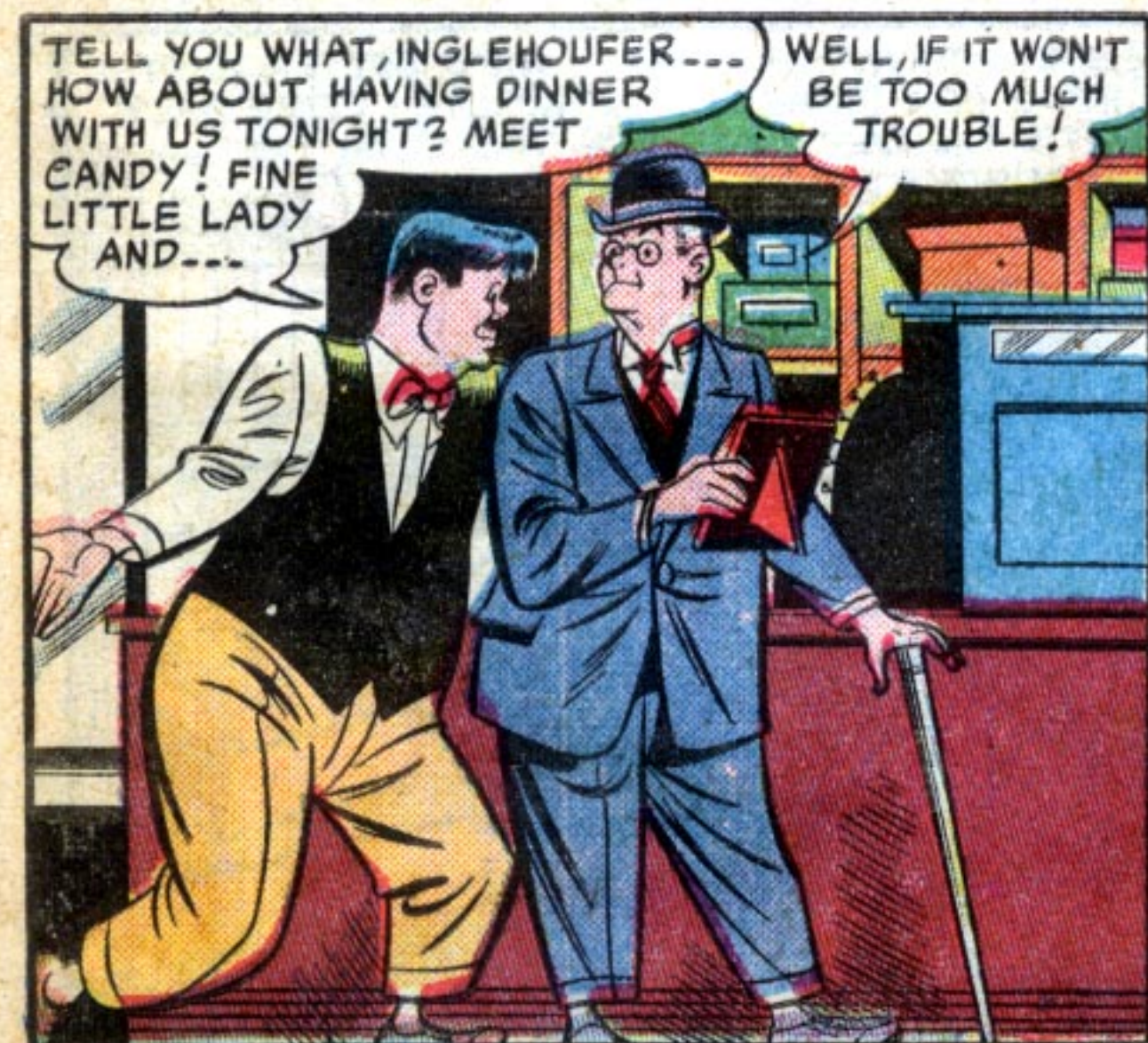




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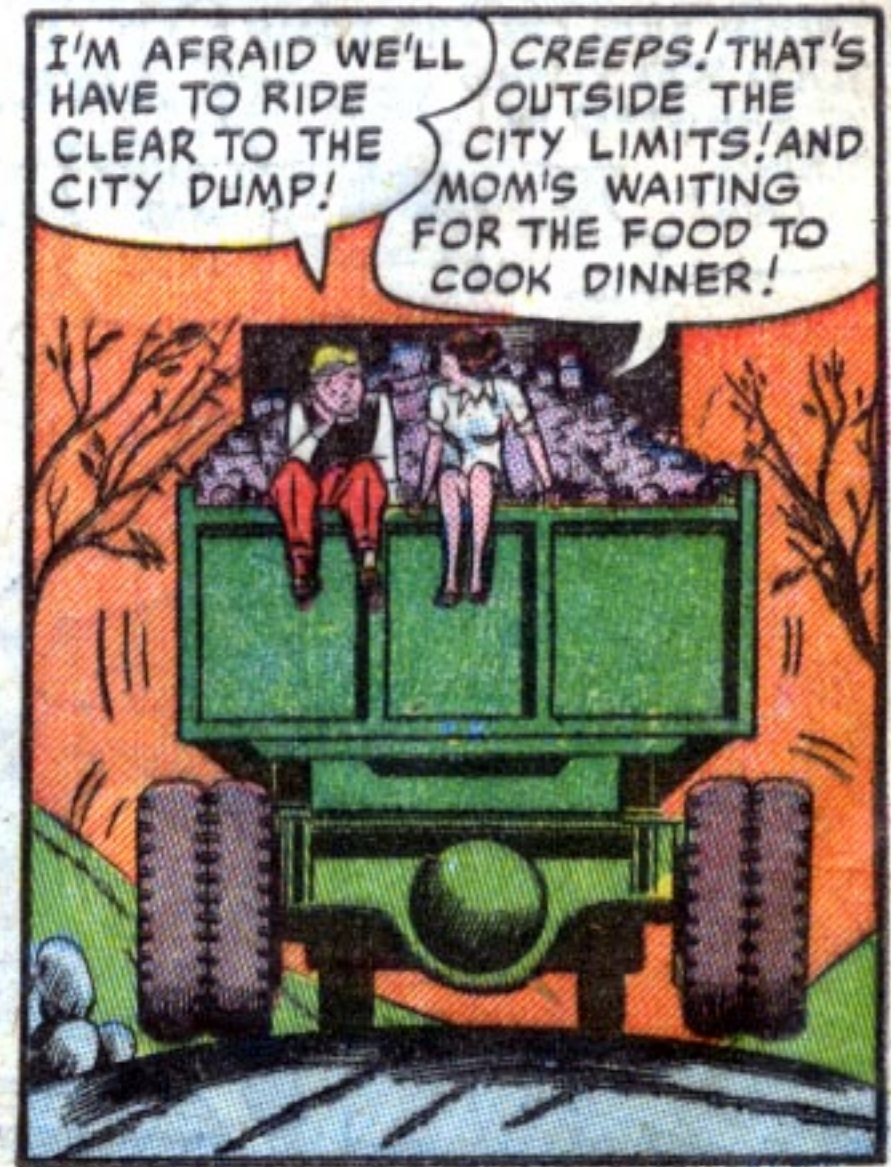
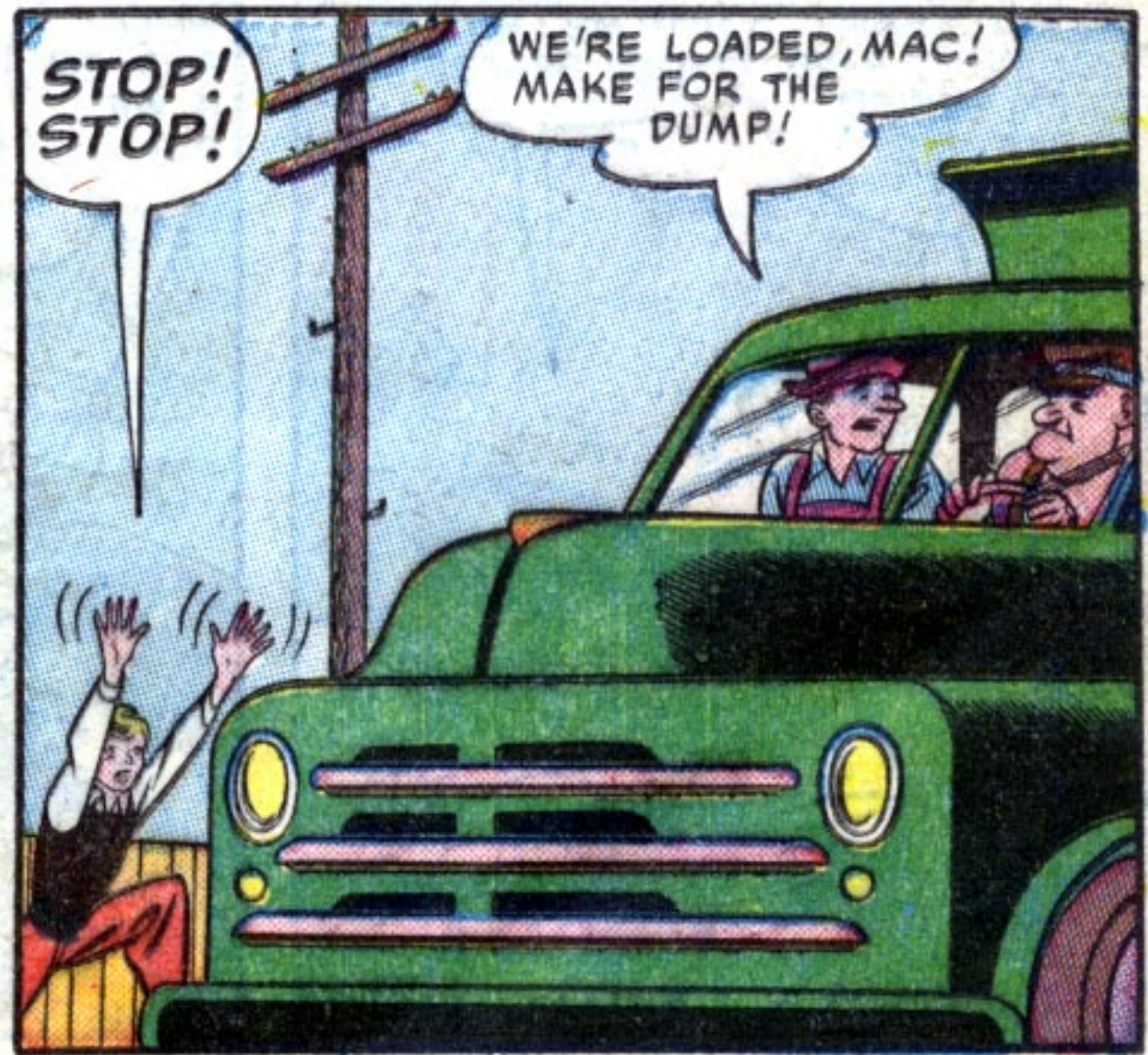
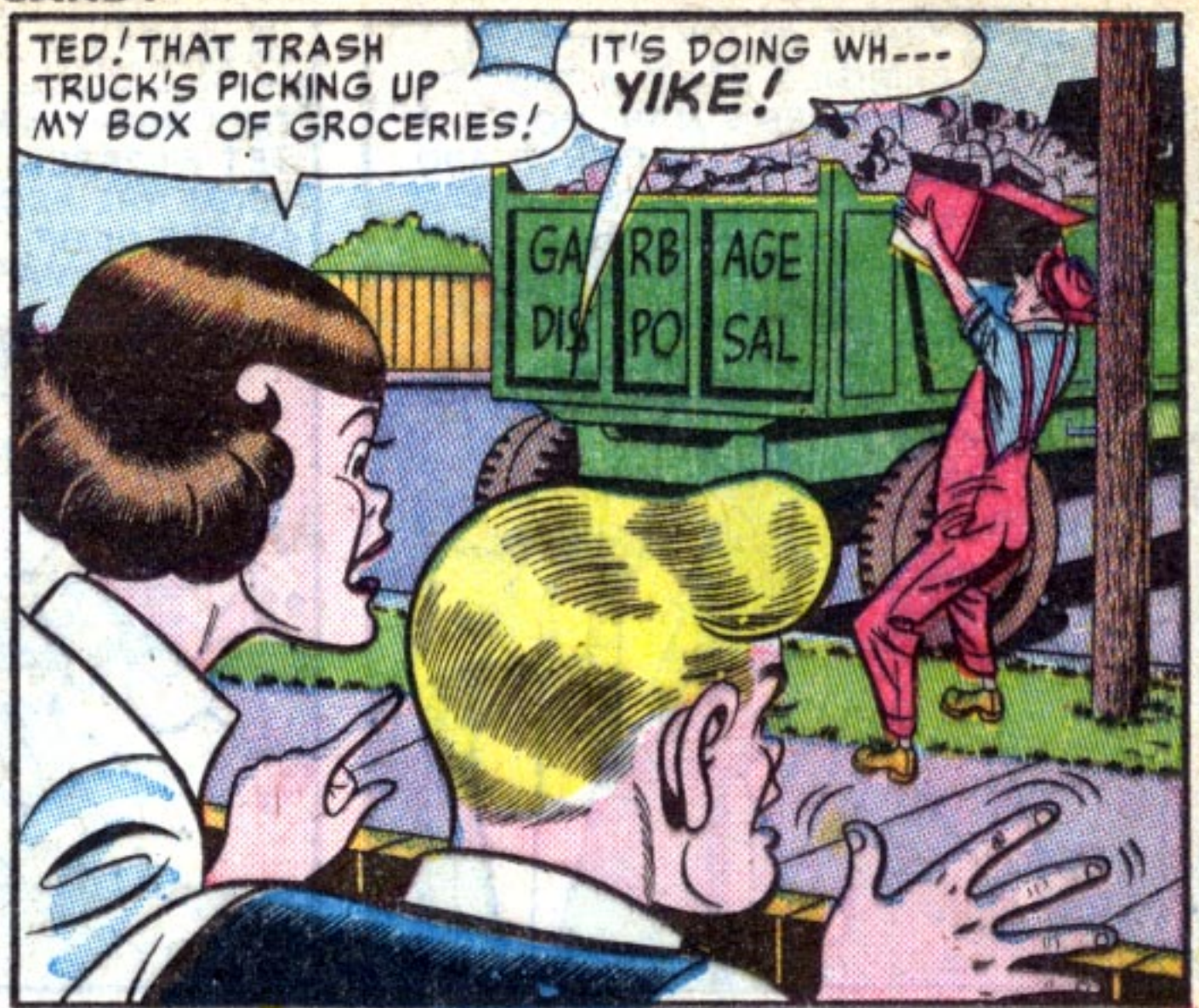




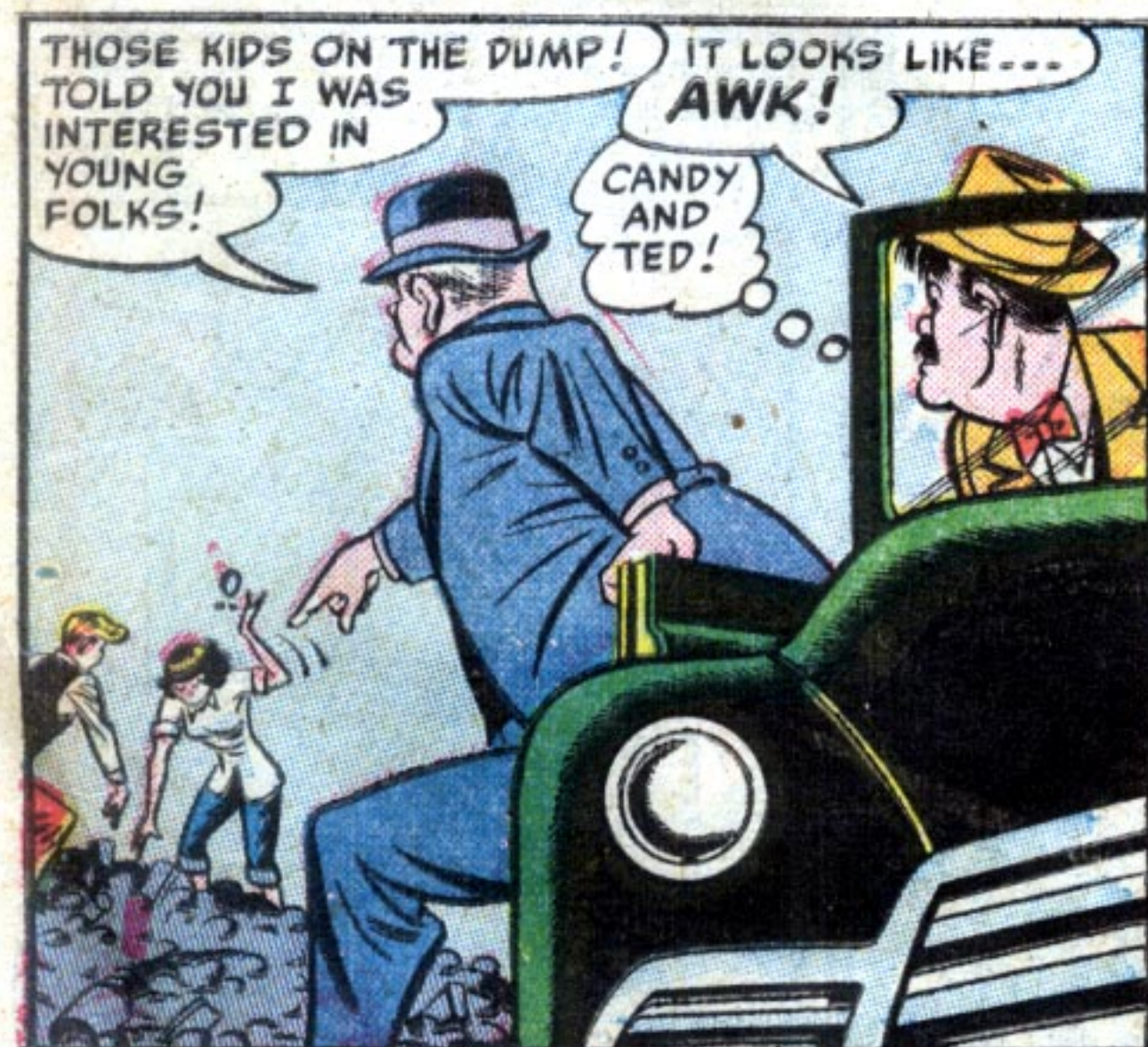
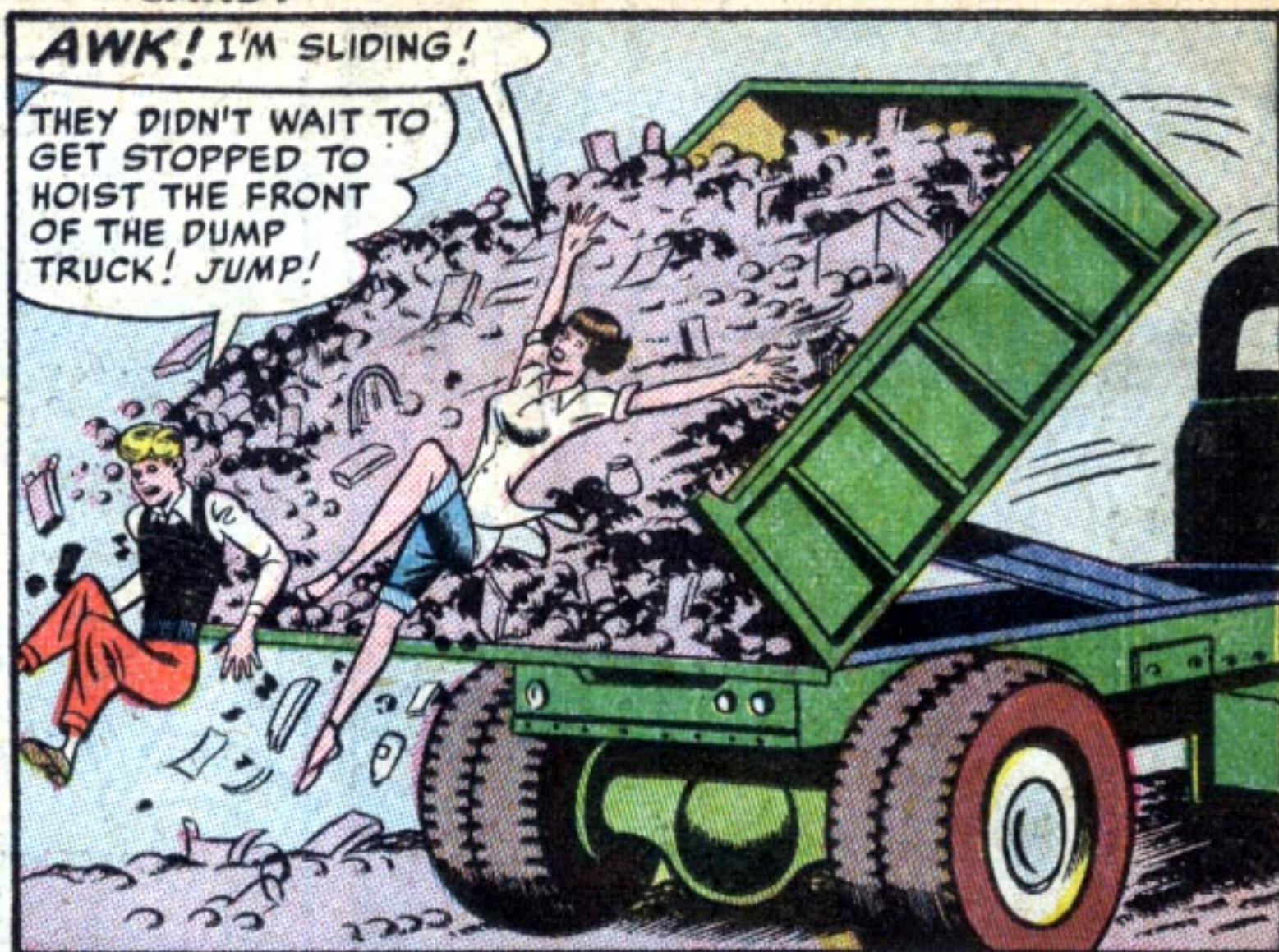




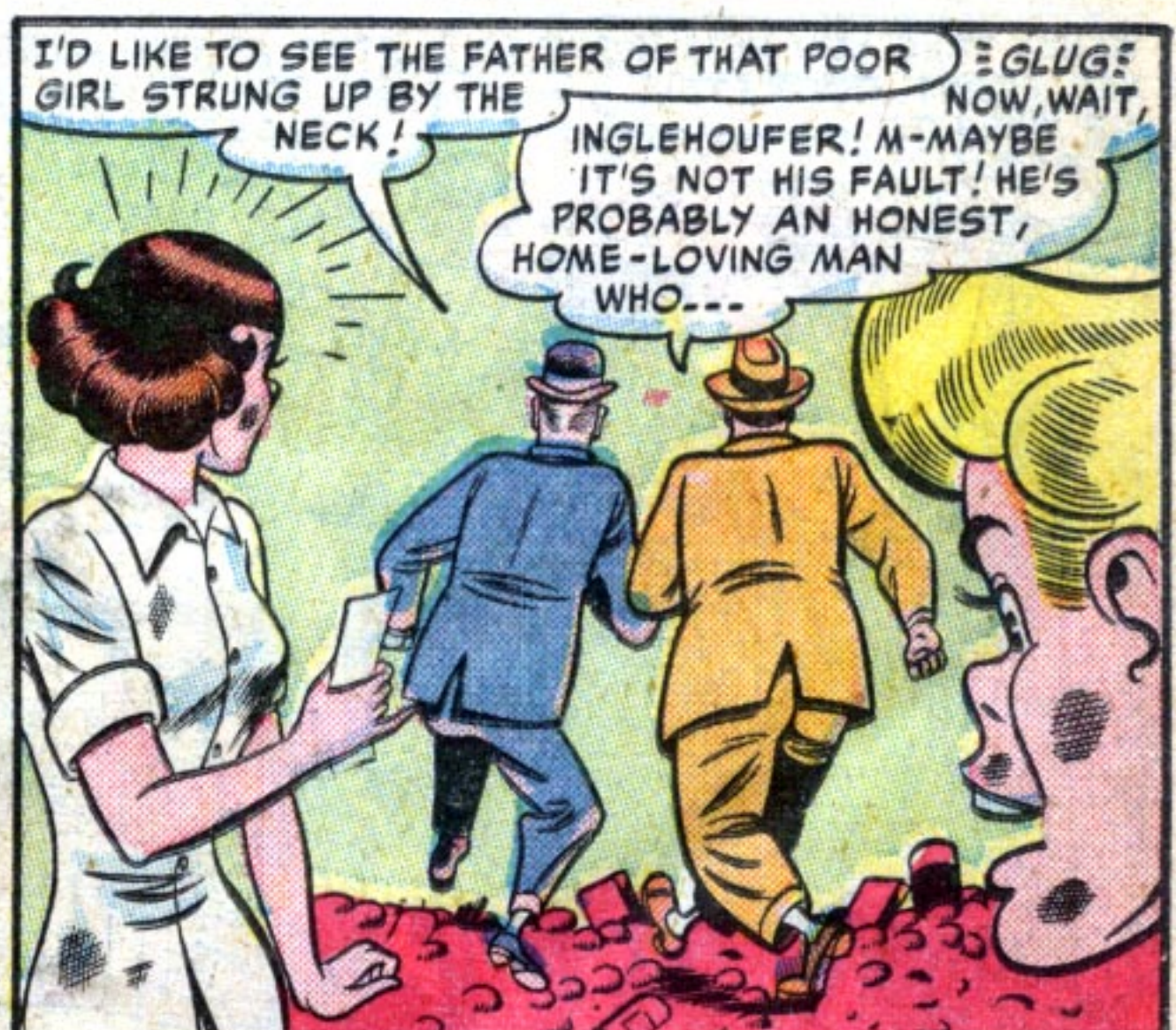




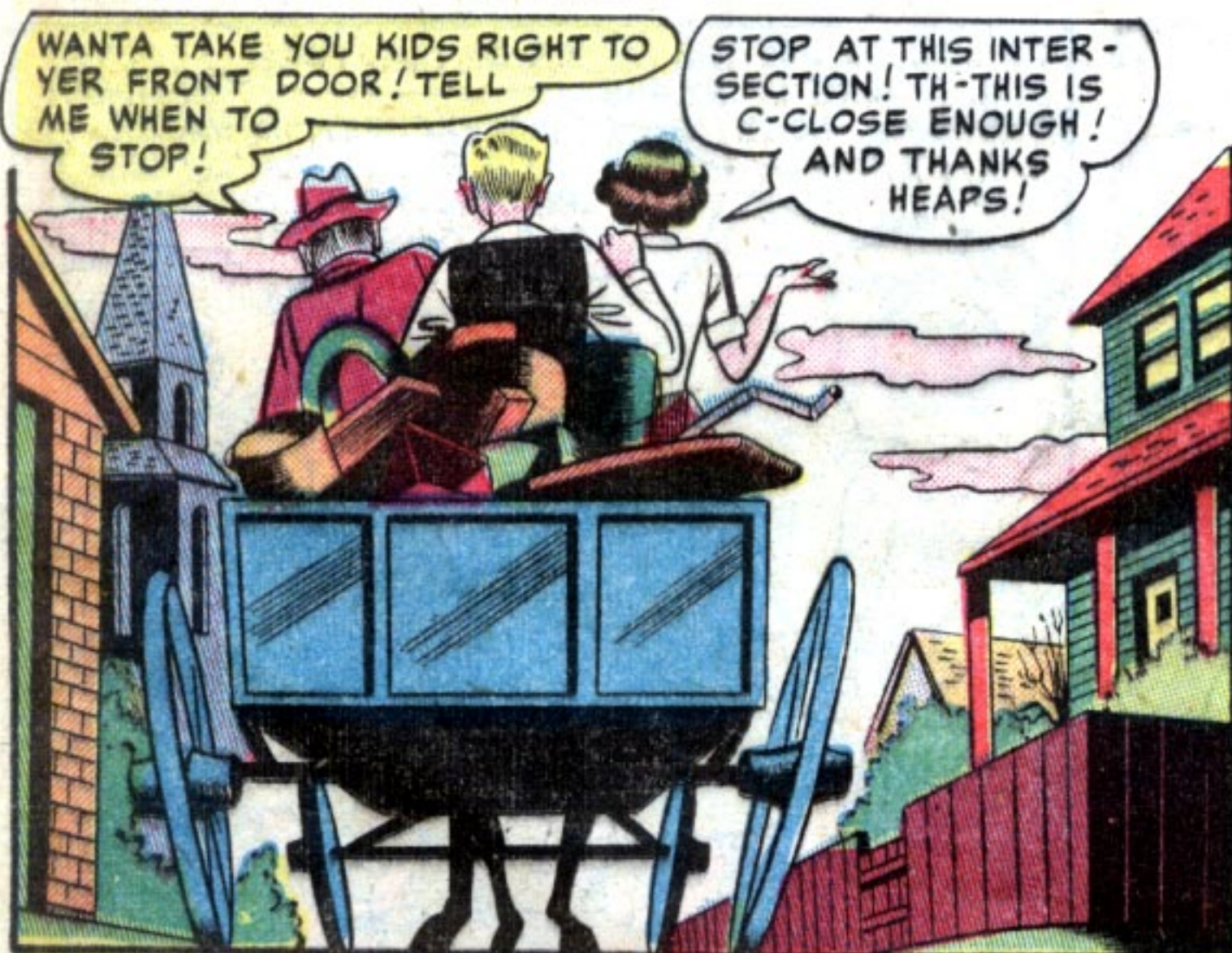














SO THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS, MR. INGLEHOUFER! I COULDN'T LET THAT TRASH TRUCK GET AWAY WITH FOURTEEN DOLLARS AND TWENTY-SIX CENTS WORTH OF GROCERIES!



MMM! SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE A PRETTY SENSIBLE YOUNG WOMAN! I LIKE FRUGALITY!

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF! THE WAY I TOLD YOU OFF ABOUT YOUR FATHER---



YES, AND I RESENT IT! KEEP YOUR OLD TOASTERS, BUT I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I PROVIDE FOR MY FAMILY---AND VERY WELL, TOO!

HA, HA, HA! WHAT A SITUATION! O'CONNOR, IT'S A RIOT!

GEE, MR. INGLEHOUF, I'M GLAD YOU TAKE IT THAT WAY! AND HERE'S YOUR FIFTY DOLLARS! THANKS ANYWAY!



THINK WE'D BETTER SPEND IT FOR A DINNER OUT! MRS. O'CONNOR'S HAD ENOUGH TROUBLES TODAY AND---

NOW, I CAN EASILY WHIP UP THE STEAKS AND SOME SALAD AND A DESSERT!



WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT! YOU KIDS GET CLEANED UP! YOU LOOK AWFUL!

YOU'RE NOT JUST BUZZIN' ABOUT THAT! WE'LL BE READY IN A JIF, WON'T WE TED?



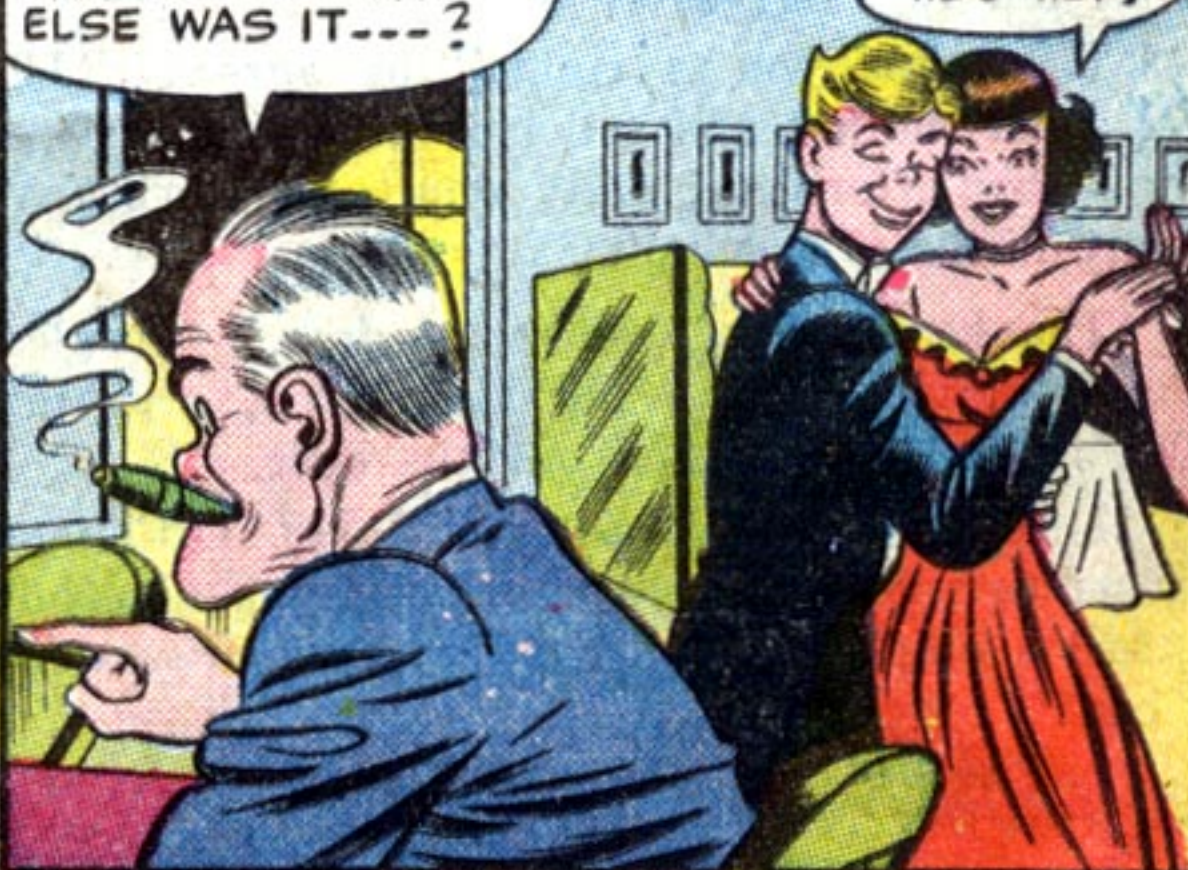
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THIS CANDY OF YOURS, O'CONNOR! WHAT I ADMIRE ABOUT THE YOUNG FOLKS IS THEIR HONESTY! SHE DIDN'T HEDGE!

YOU DO? SHE DIDN'T? WELL --- HEH HEH I TOLD YOU SHE WAS QUITE A GIRL!



NOW ABOUT THOSE TOASTERS AND WAFFLE IRONS AND SO ON--- I'LL GIVE THEM TO YOU AT THE OLD PRICE! AND WHAT ELSE WAS IT---

TED, I'M GOING TO ASK MR. INGLEHOUFER TO DANCE! UNDER THAT WALRUS FACE OF HIS, I'LL BET HE'S HEH!





# CANDY'S WORKING WARDROBE

"GOLLY, Ted," cried Candy, as she saw him coming down the street and ran toward him to impart the good news. "Something utterly terrific has happened! Wait till you hear!"

"Don't keep me in suspense, gal," grinned Ted. "Give!"

"It's a job! I've got a job! Part time at Darby's Department Store!"

"Jiminy," muttered Ted, as his expression grew grim. "That's not very good news to me! What good's vacation time if you're not available?"

"Don't be a kill-joy, joy-boy," she admonished, taking his arm and steering him down the street toward the O'Connor Electric Company. "Come along while I spring the surprise on daddy!"

Mr. O'Connor smiled with pleasure at his daughter's enthusiasm and sudden show of ambition. He approved of young folks having responsibilities and learning the value of money and the effort it took to earn it.

"I'm proud of you, baby," he said, beaming and giving her a loving pat on the cheek. "Glad to see you're willing to work and capable of going out and getting a job on your own!"

"It won't pay much—only ten dollars a week! But I don't think that's too bad, do you? For a beginner, I mean?"

"There's only one thing," she added, as a troubled look flashed across her face. "Being a salesgirl means I'll be meeting the public. And, really, daddy, I don't have a thing to wear!"

"Ohhhh," groaned Mr. O'Connor! "Where have I heard that before? Okay, let's have it! Only, go easy!"

"It's just that I'll need three or four dresses! Would you want people to see me wearing the same old rag, day after day?"

"I suppose you're right," he agreed. "I'll call your mother and tell her to take you shopping this afternoon! Only don't go overboard! Sixty bucks is the limit!"

"Thanks, daddy, you're a dear," gurgled Candy, giving him a big kiss. Then, grabbing Ted's hand, she dashed out the door.

"I really can't afford this," Mr. O'Connor mused to himself as he picked up the phone, "but I feel I oughta give her all the encouragement I can!"

Near Candy's house Ted left her. "This is where I bow out," he said. "No place for me on a shopping spree! I'll drop around about five-thirty and see the new duds!"

There was nothing Candy liked better than shopping—trying on every pretty dress in the store! It gave a girl such a feeling of importance! And to be buying four dresses at once was a luxury seldom enjoyed! It took all afternoon for her to make her selections, with the help and advice of her mother!

By five-thirty, they were back home! Dad had left the office a little early and was there, too! Ted stopped by, as he had promised! And Candy, in a whirl of excitement and glory, put on a fashion show so that they might admire her four new frocks!

"Hmm! Nice!" nodded Mr. O'Connor with approval. "Now give me the bad news! How much did it set me back?"

"A little more than we expected, daddy," ventured Candy a little hesitantly. "It all came to eighty-one dollars and seventy-nine cents!"

"What?" yelled dad, leaping from his chair. "I told you sixty was the limit! I won't stand for——"

"But, Tim," Mrs. O'Connor interrupted. "It's impossible to buy four dresses for sixty dollars these days! Good ones, that is!"

"All right," agreed Mr. O'Connor, after he'd cooled off a bit. "They're bought and paid for, so I guess I'm stuck! But I'm going to insist, Candy, that you pay me three dollars out of each week's salary until you've made up the difference! It's time you learned——"

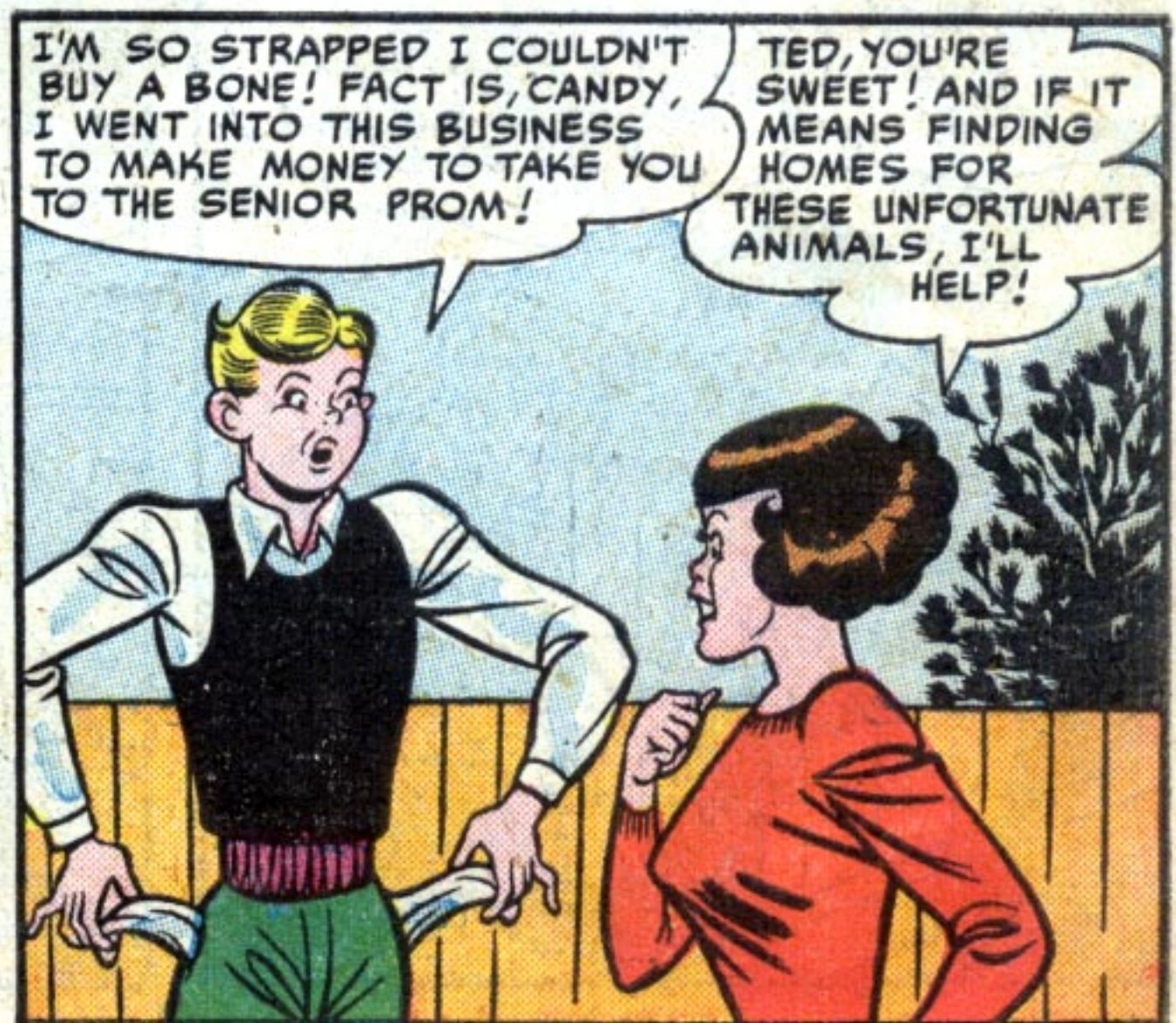
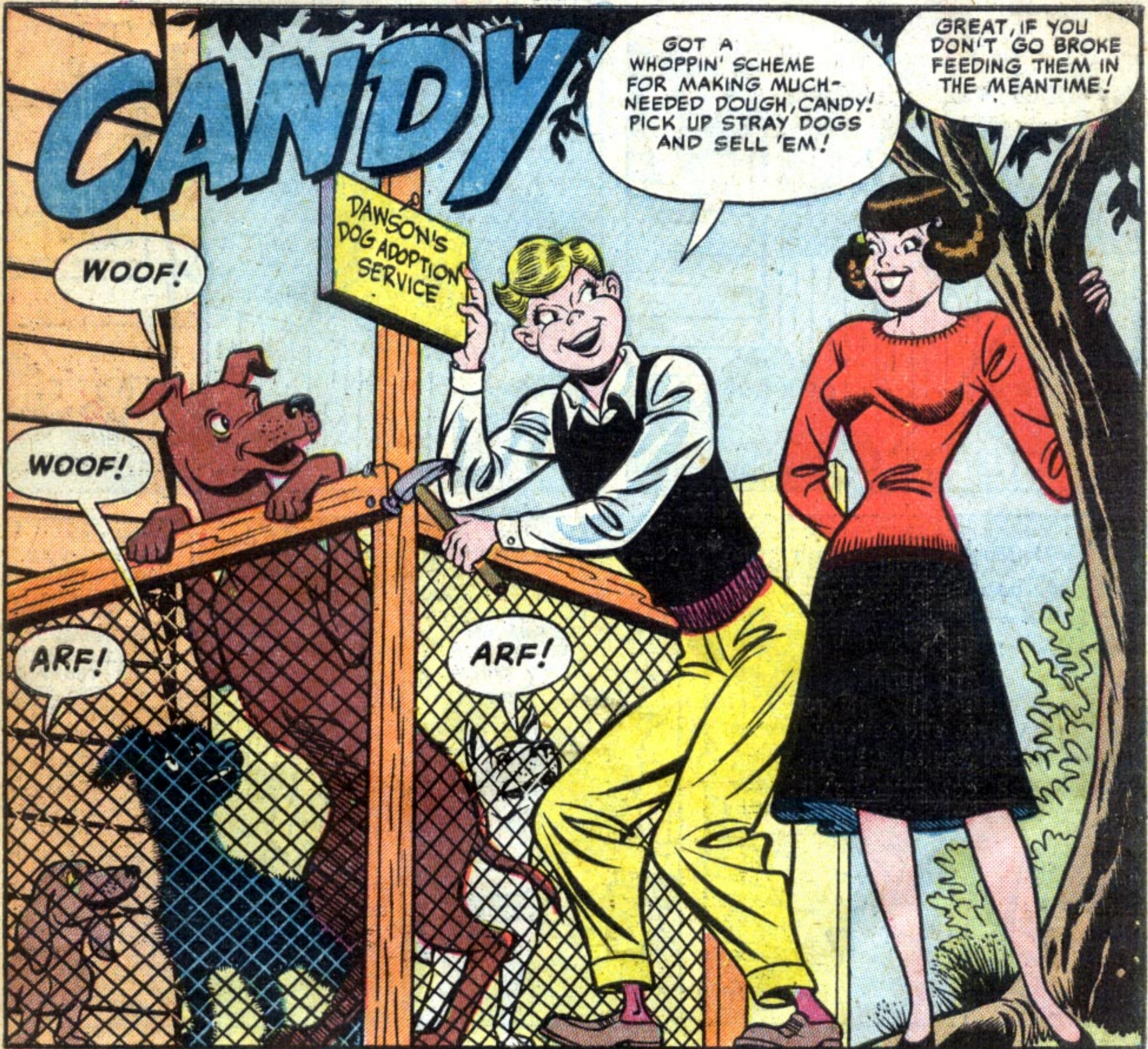
"I would," replied Candy innocently, "but I'm afraid it's impossible! You see, I'll only be working two weeks—for somebody who's going on vacation!"

"Two weeks?" wailed dad, as he slunk subdued into a chair. "I should have known there'd be a catch to this someplace!"

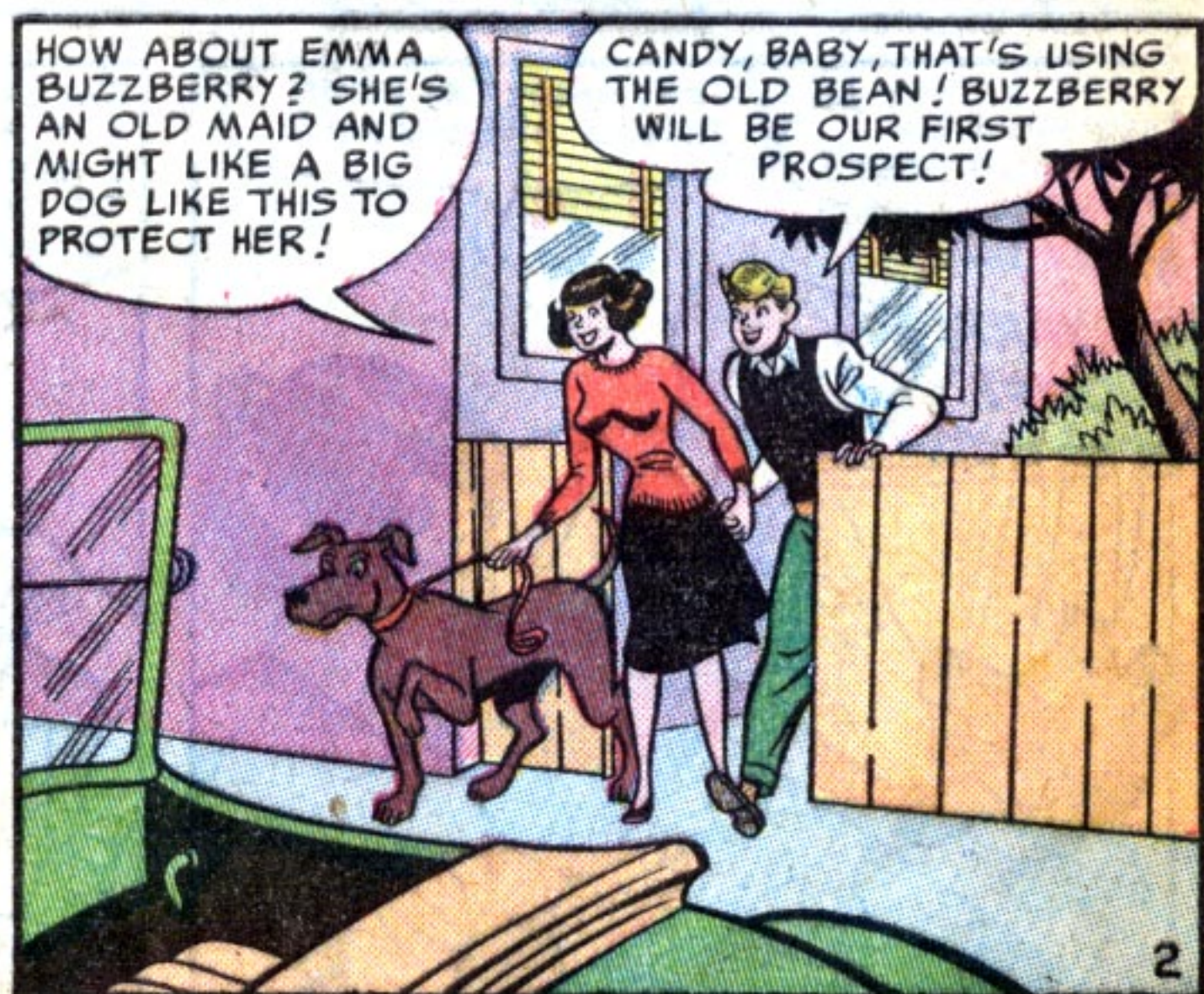
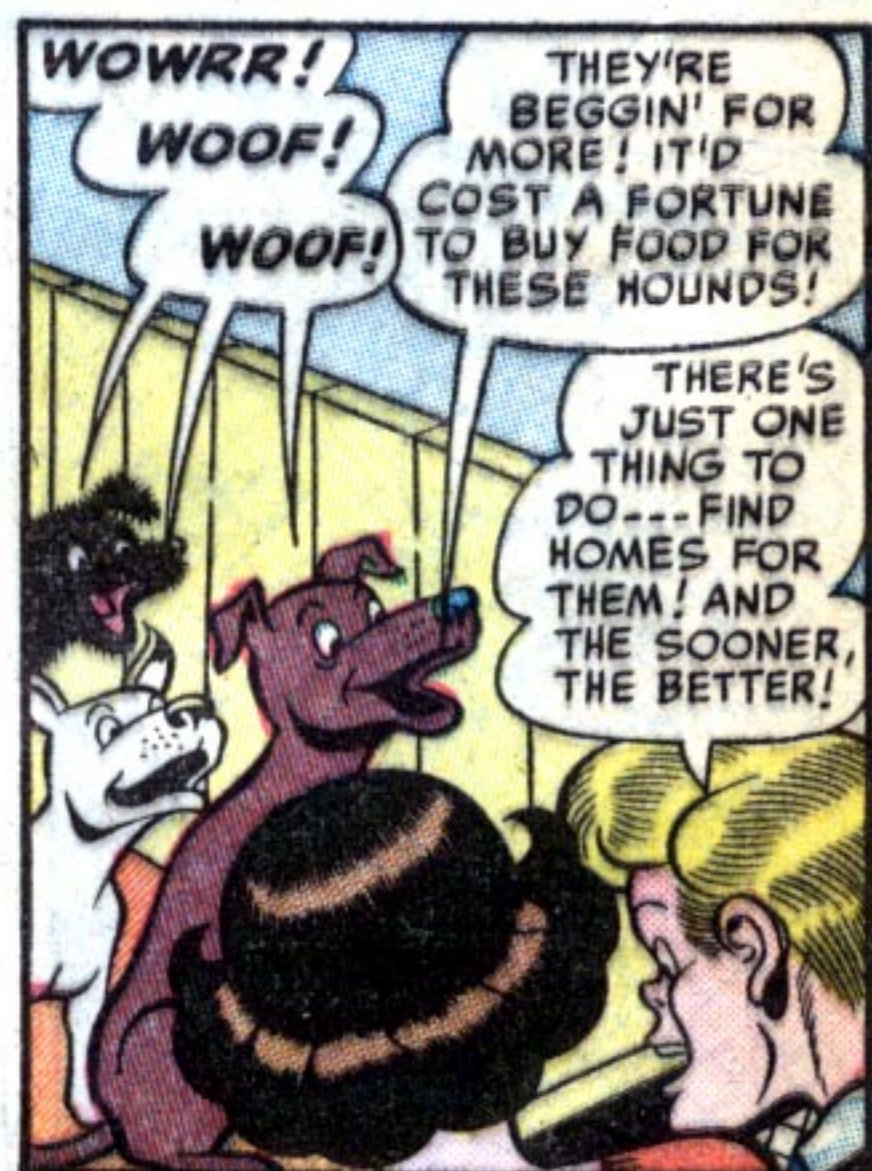
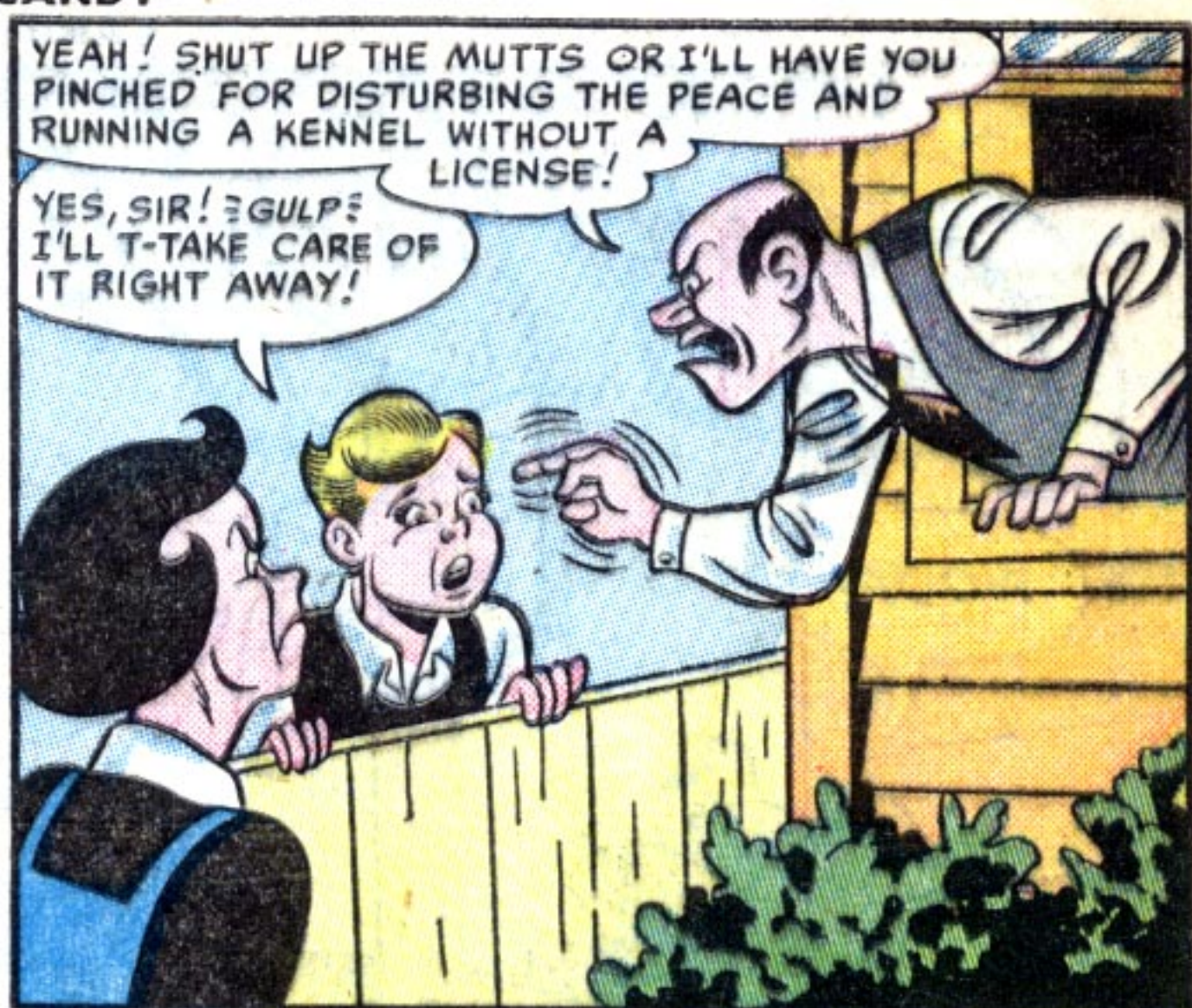
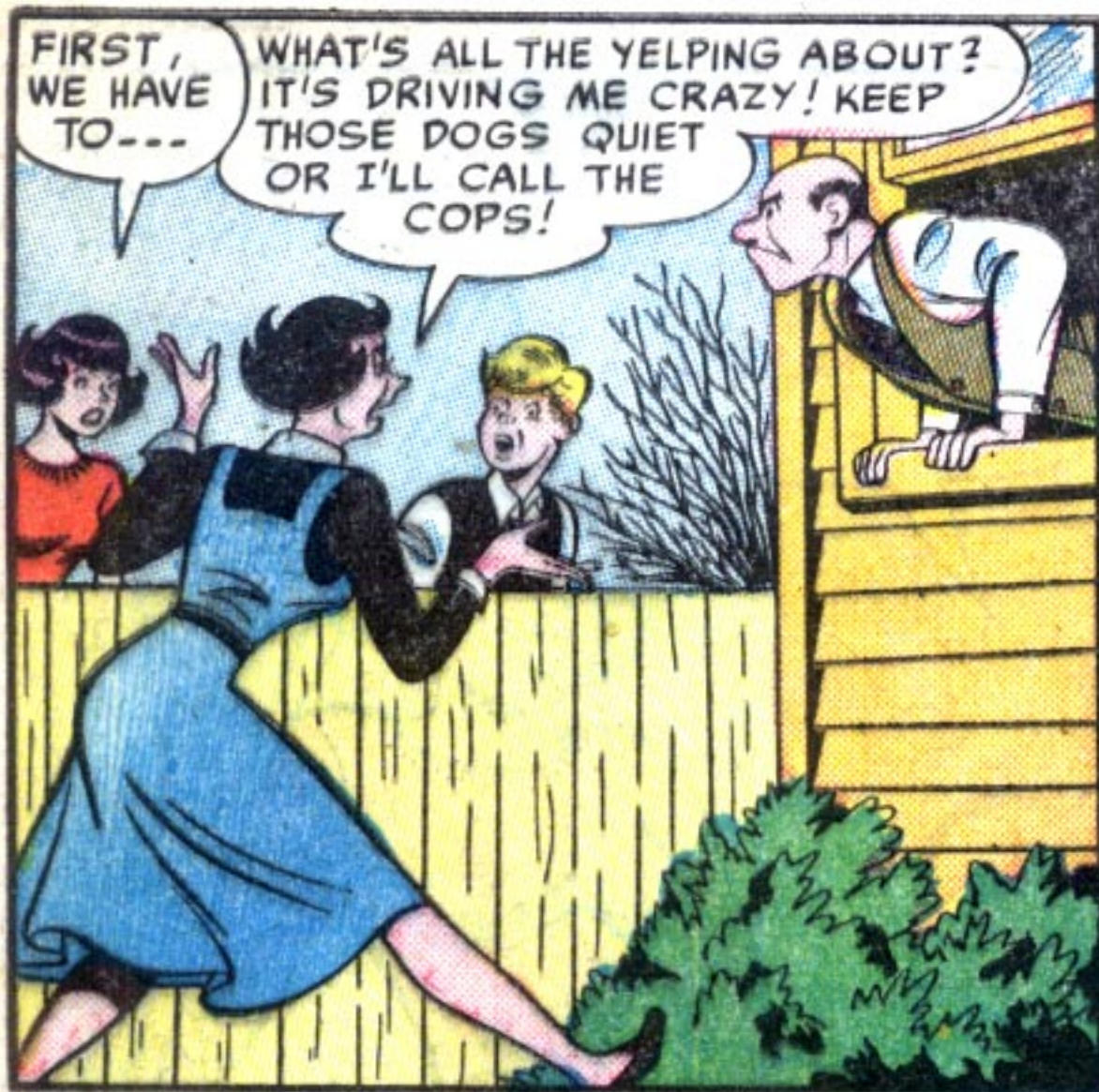
Ted grinned broadly and winked at Candy. "Gee, kitten," he whispered. "That's sure good news to me! You'll only be tied up for two weeks of vacation! The rest of the time, we can have fun! And, boy, will you look keen in this snazzy wardrobe!"



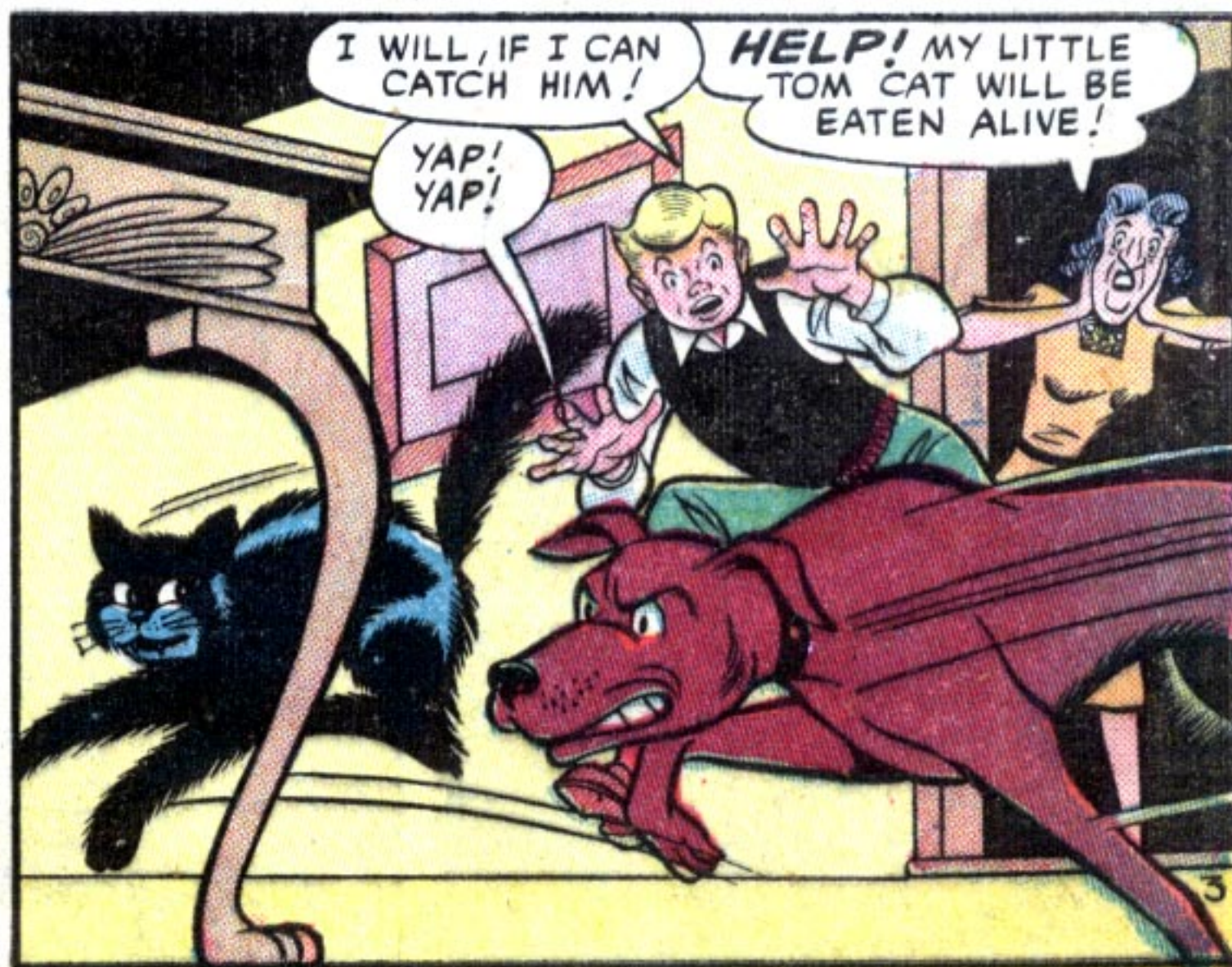
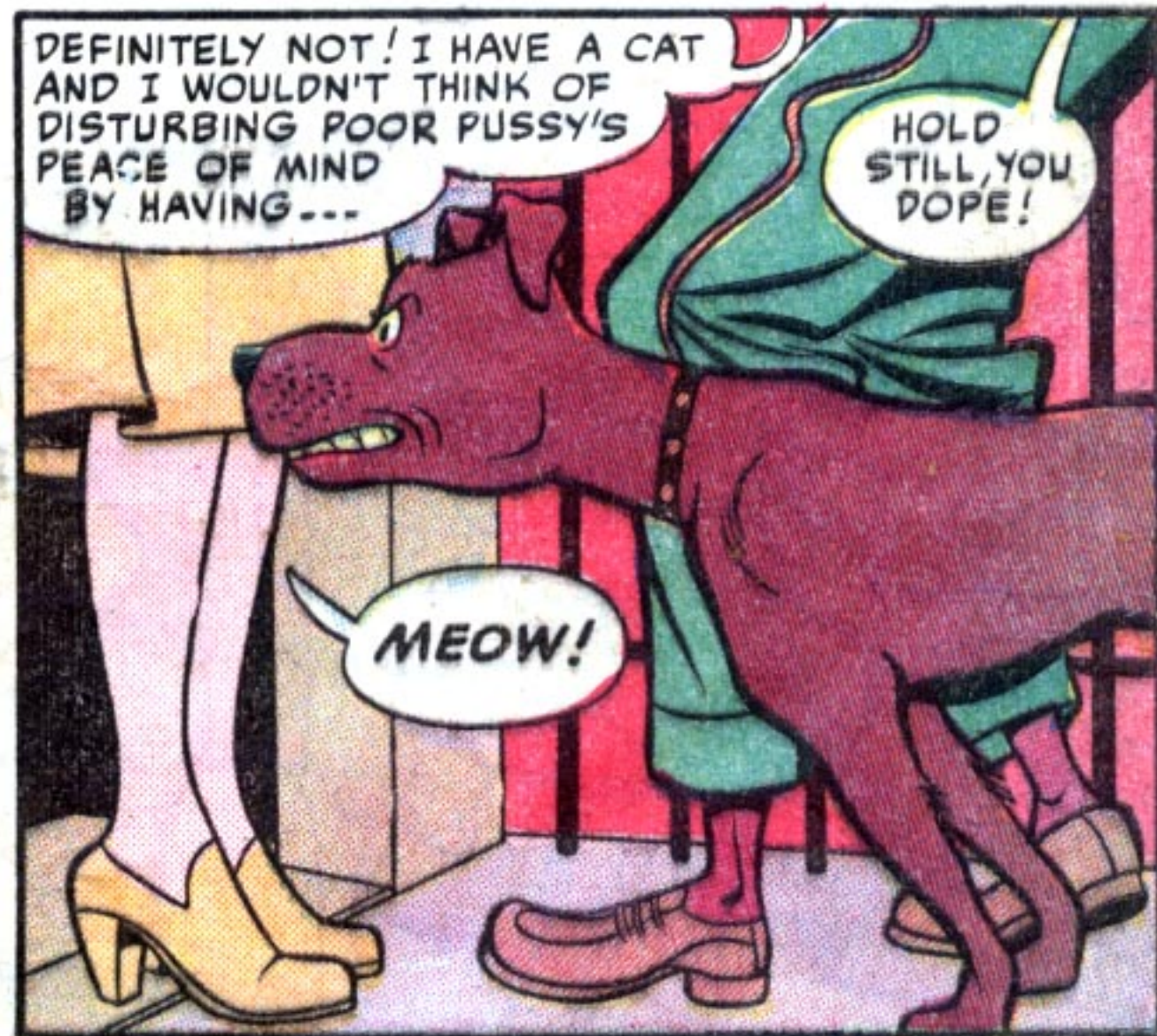
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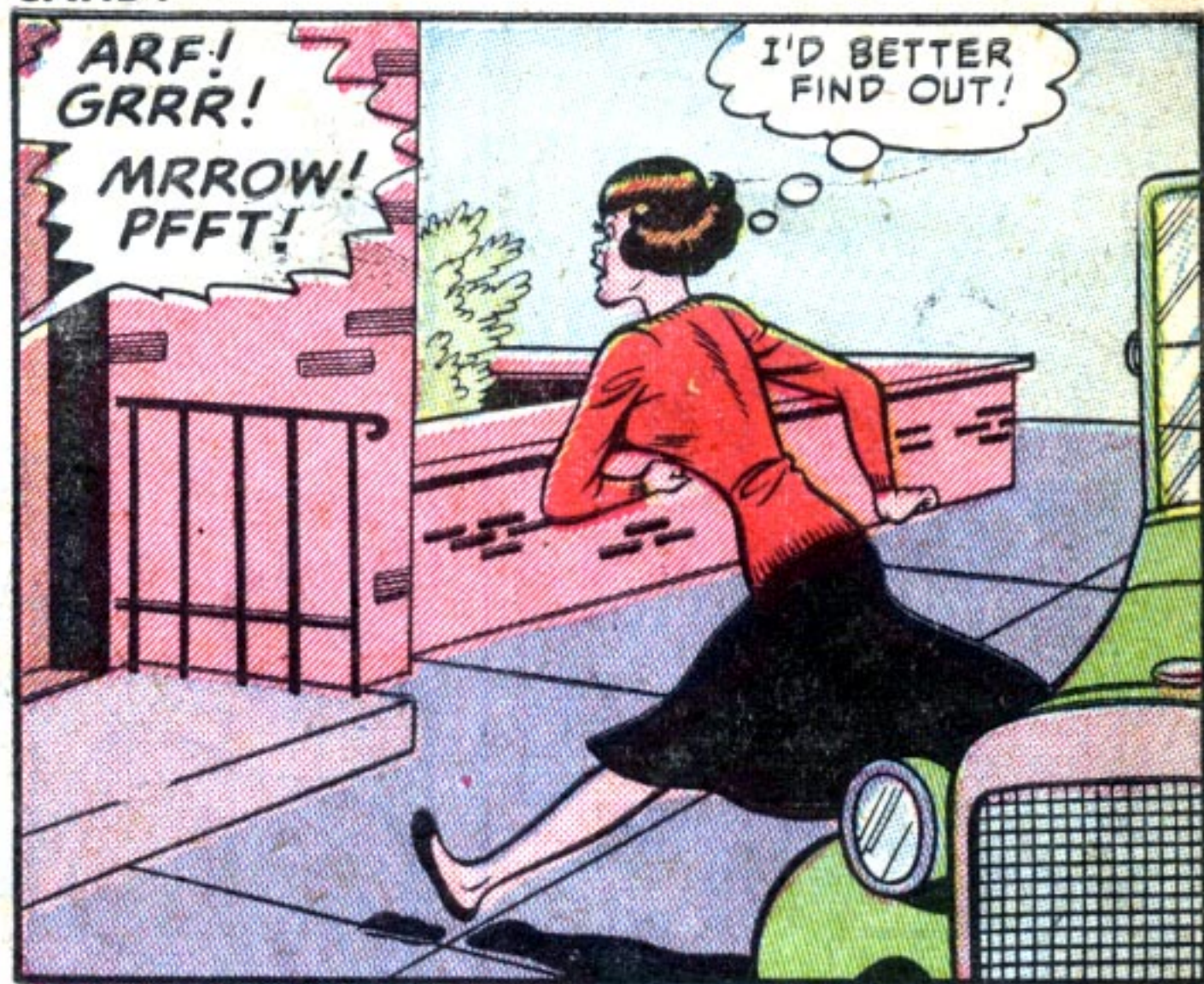




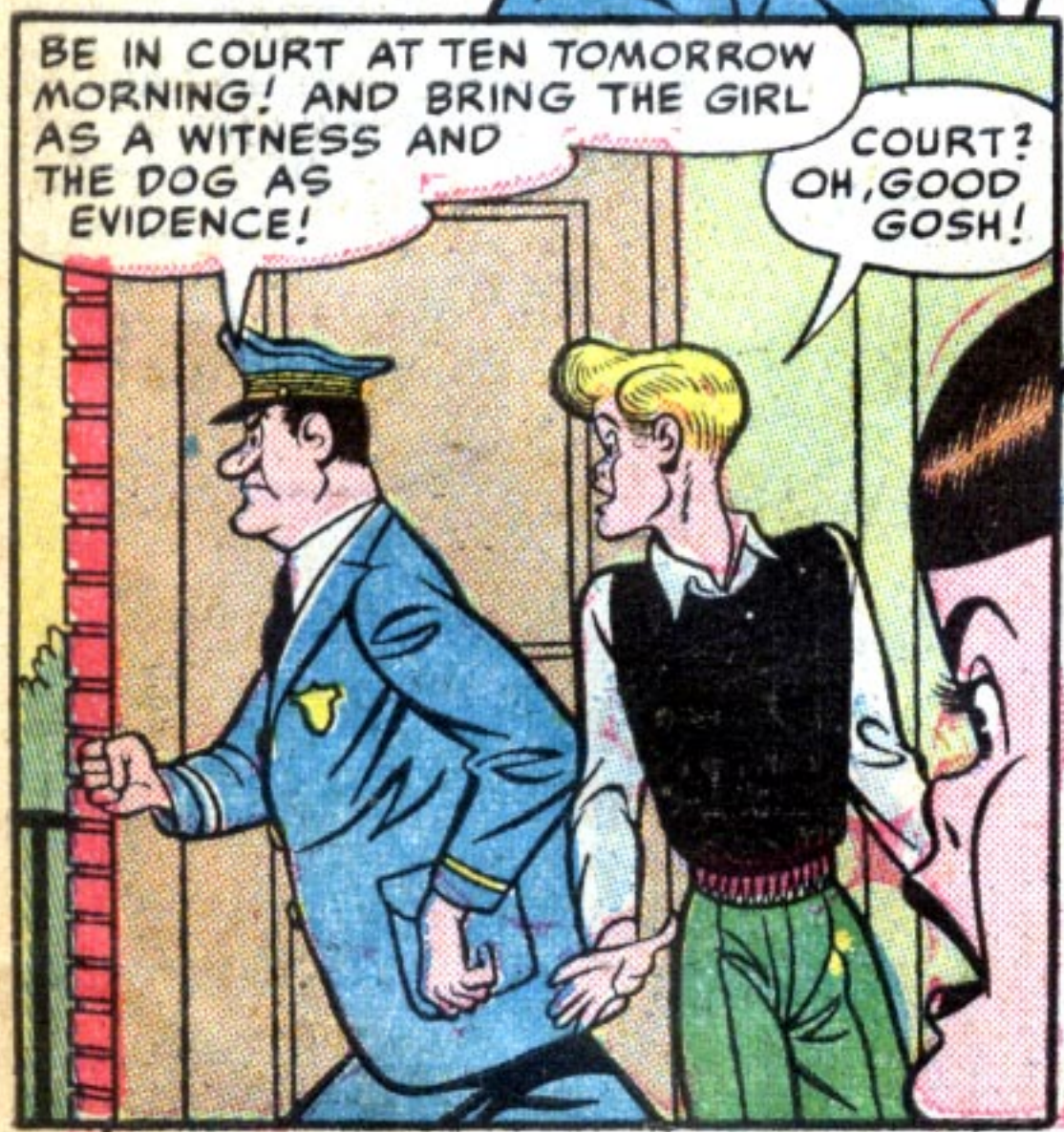
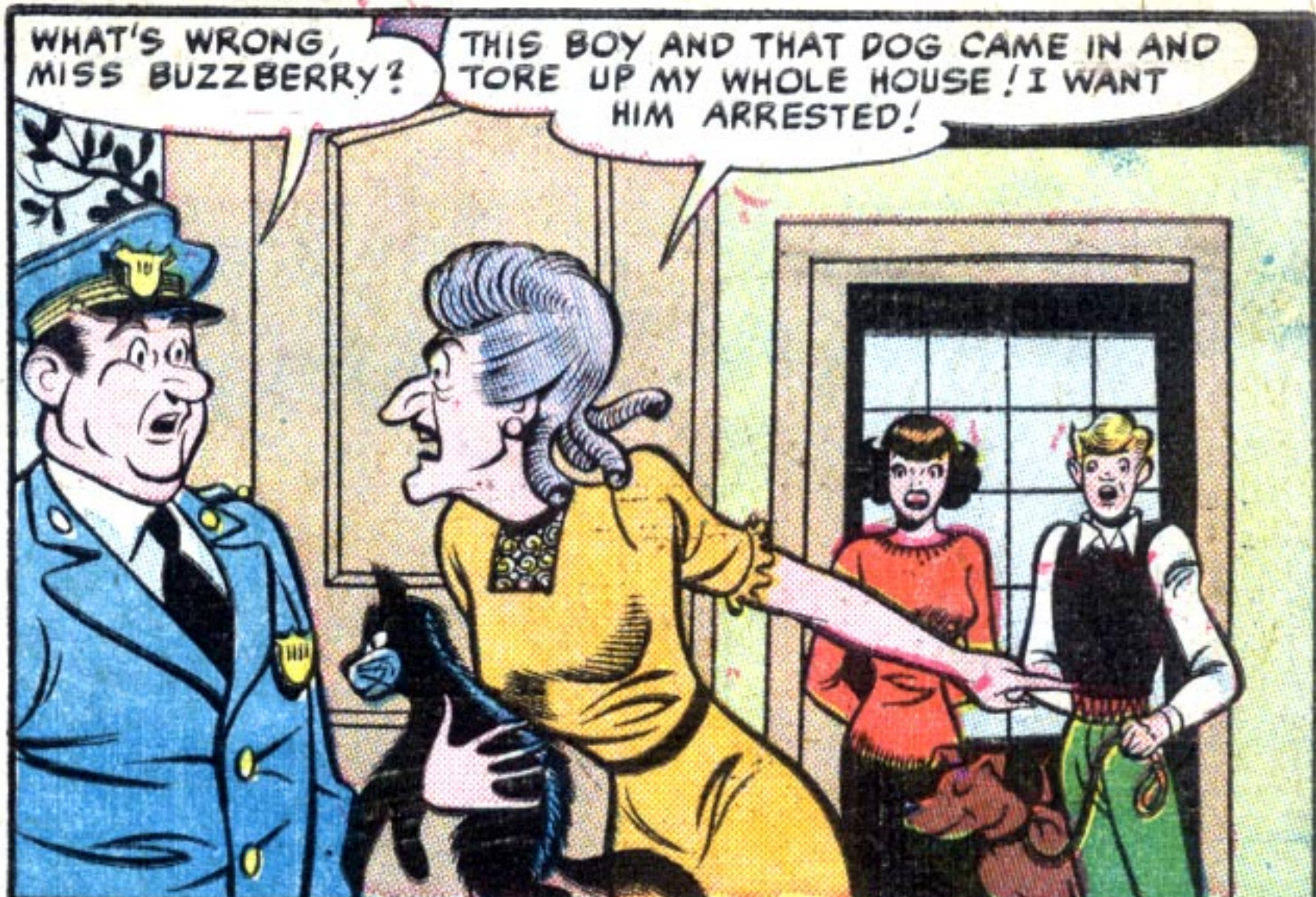




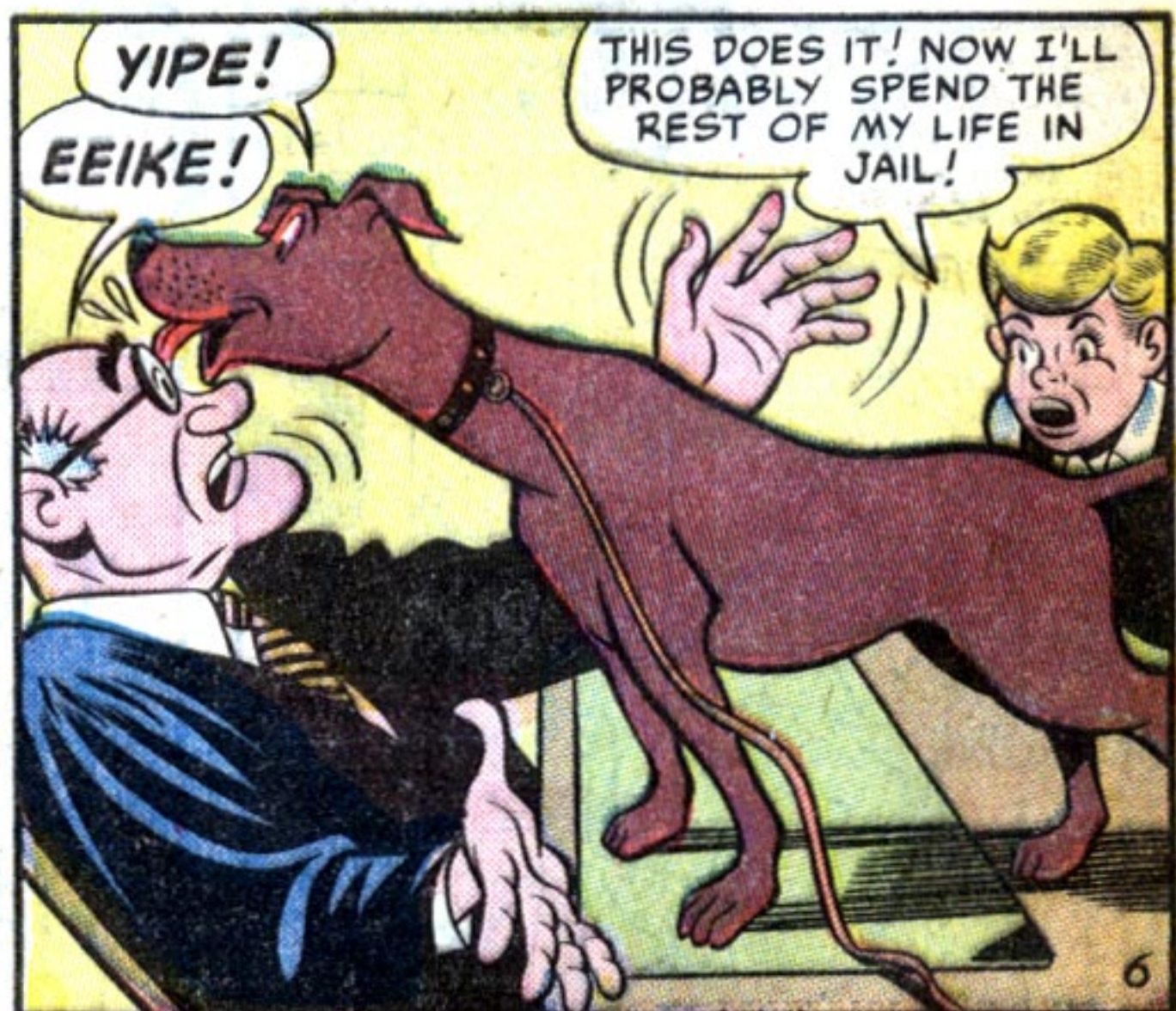
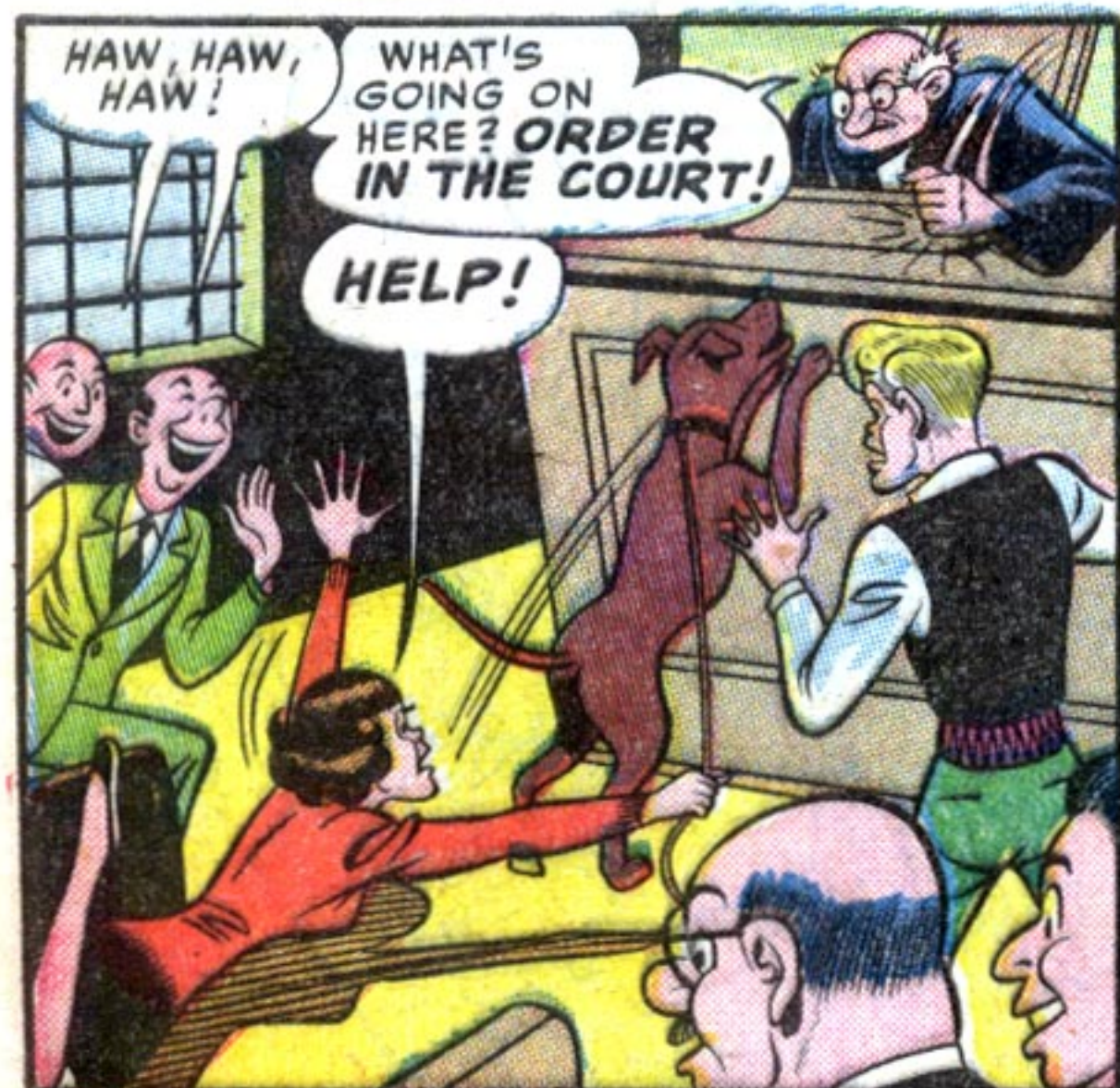
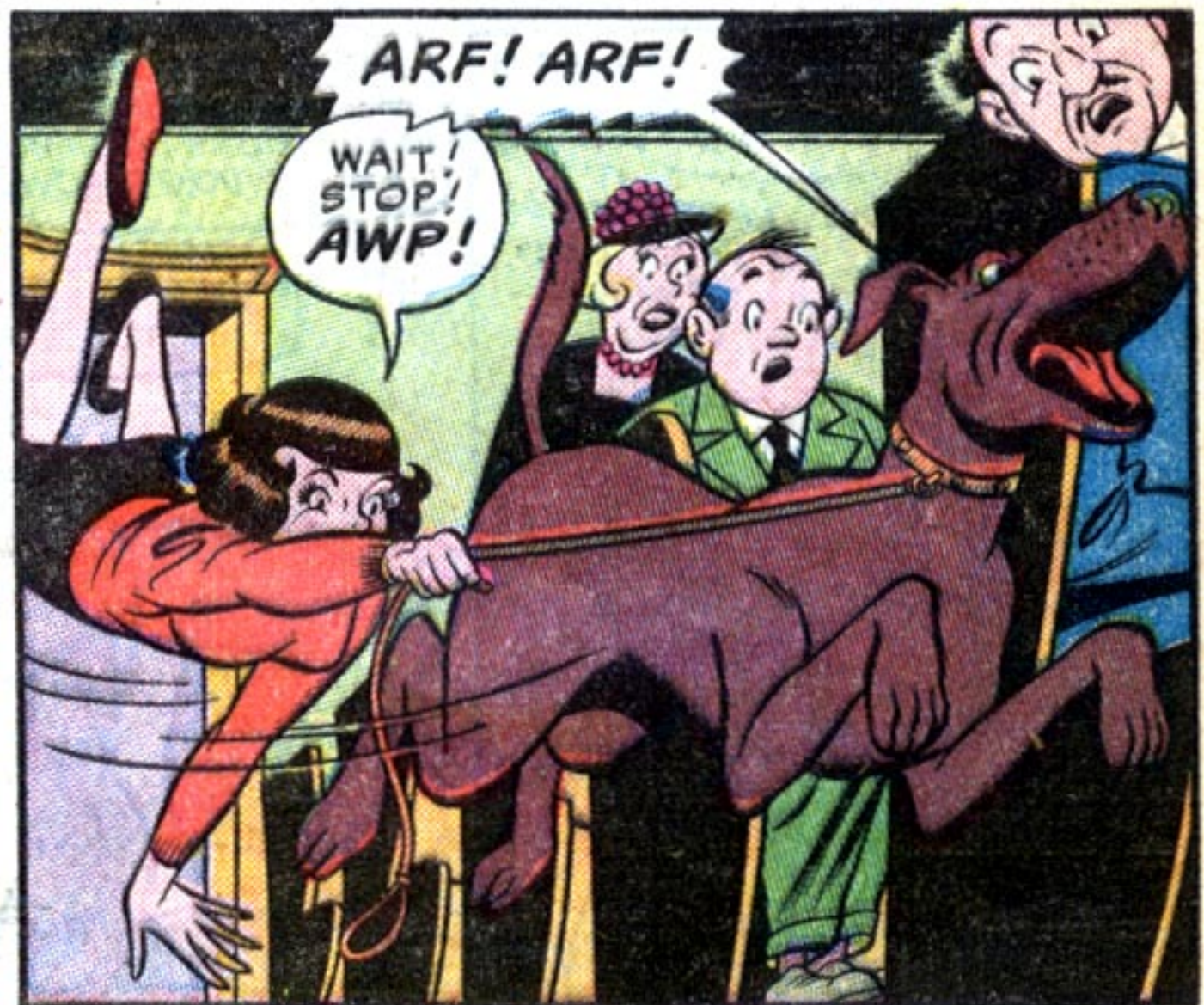
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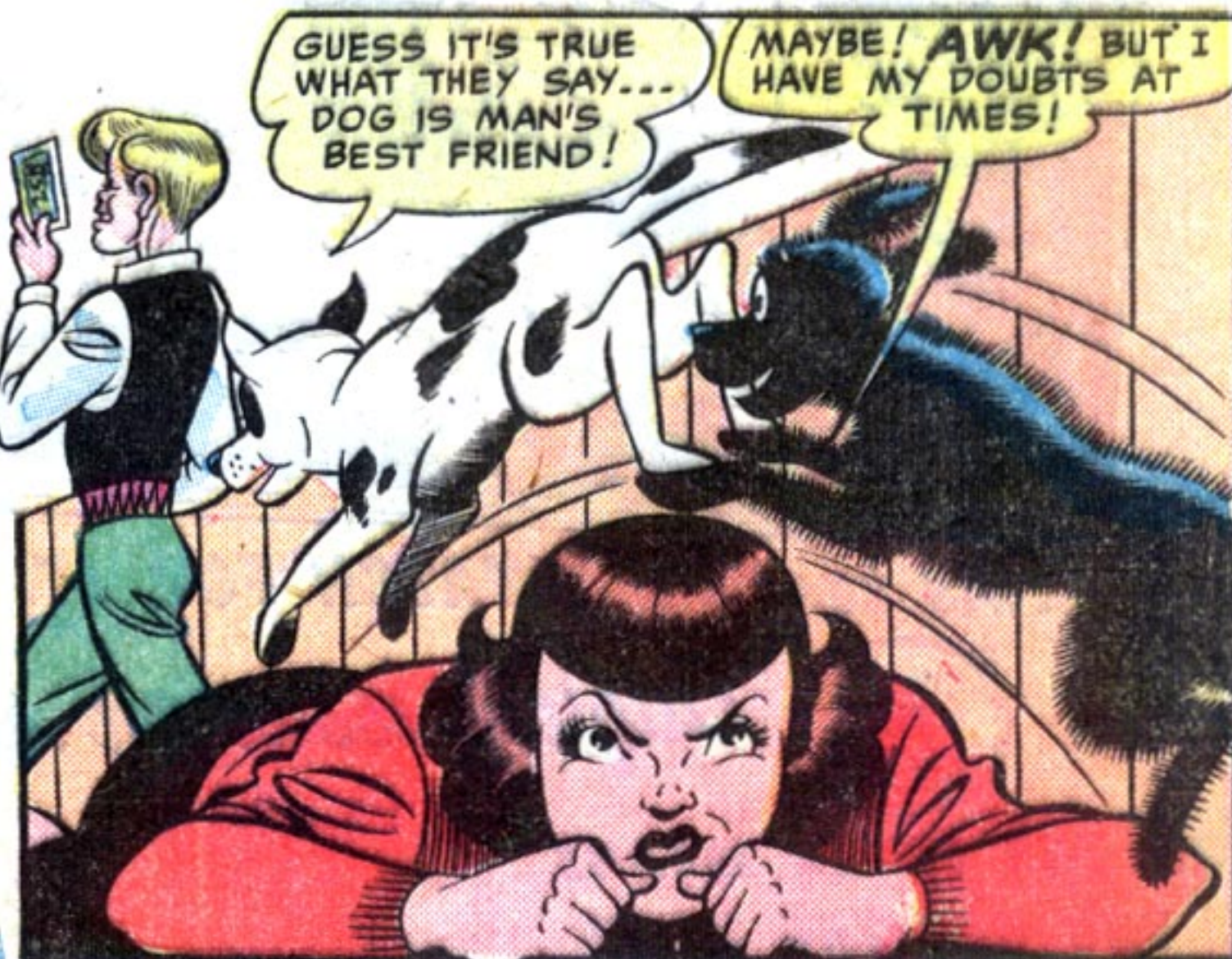
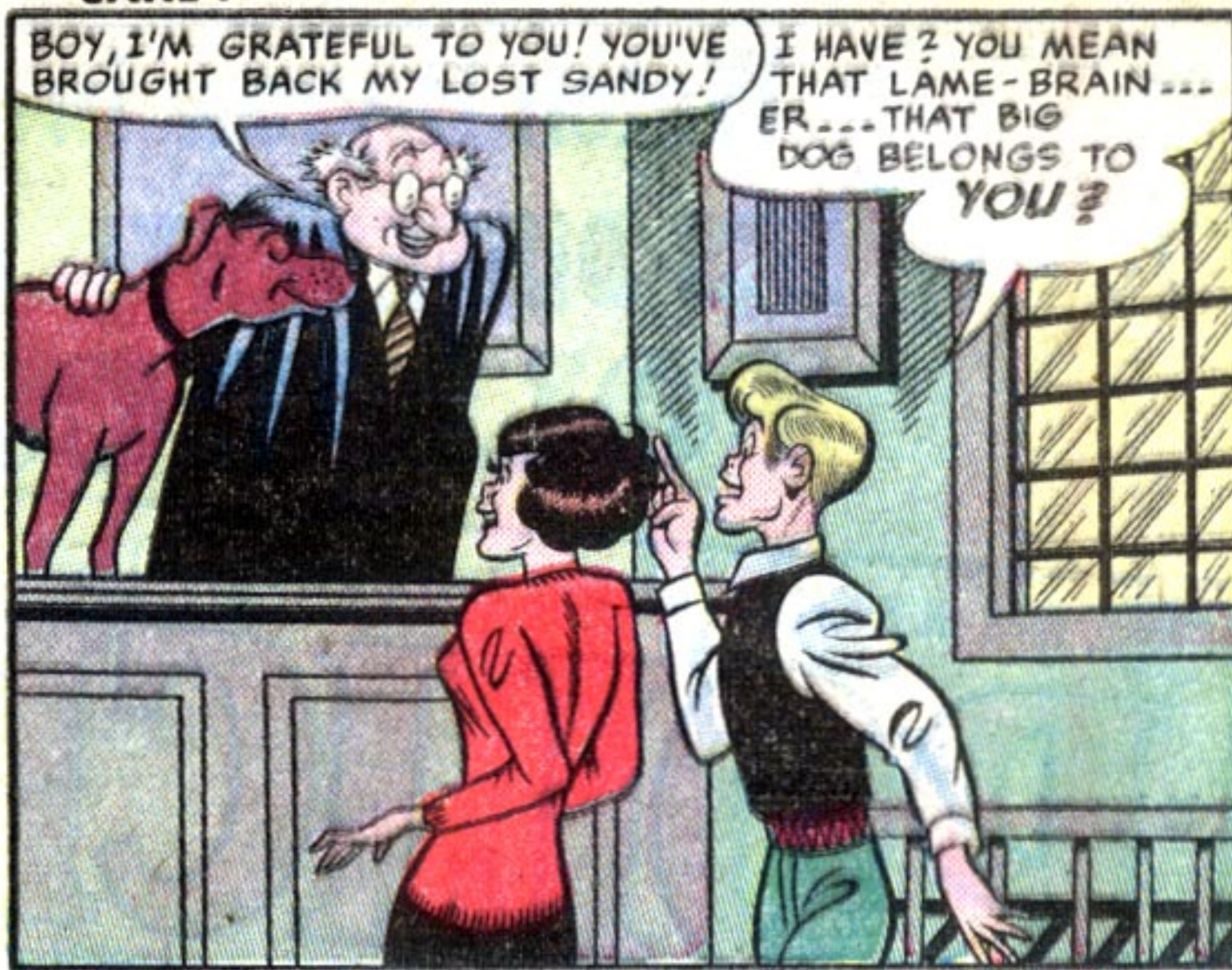








# CANDY





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When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

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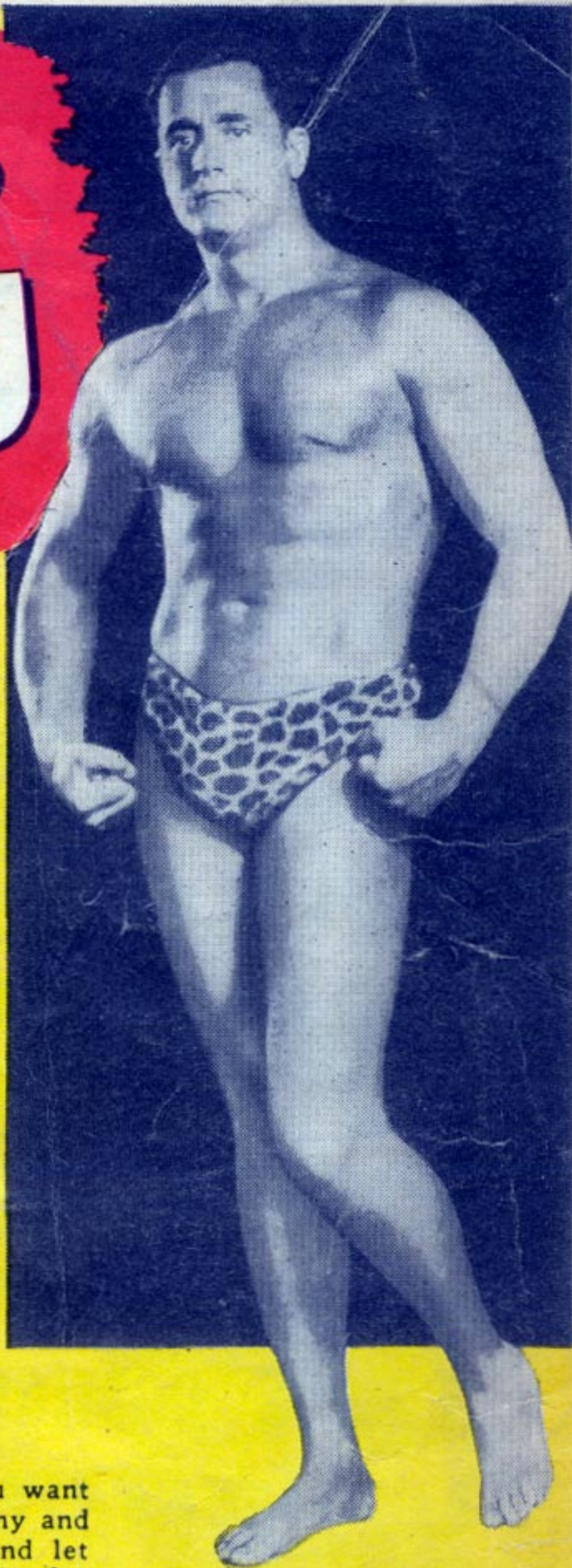
Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

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"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

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Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 330-H 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



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Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
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